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IN THIS ISSUE:

**DIFF'RENT
STROKES!**

A TALL STORY?

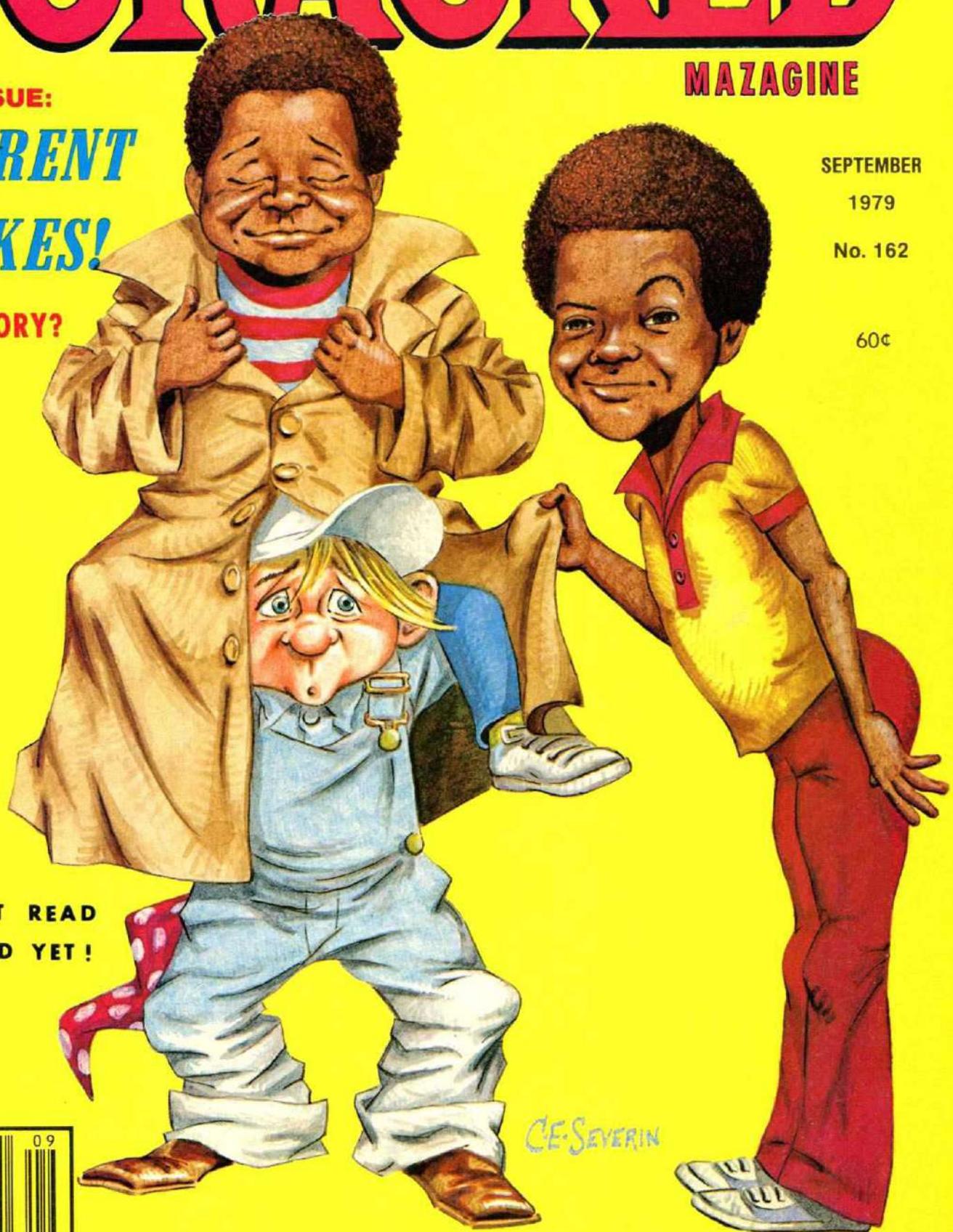
MAZAGINE

SEPTEMBER

1979

No. 162

60¢



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C.E. SEYERIN



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CRACKED

THE WORLD'S HUMOREST FUNNY MAGAZINE

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SYLVESTER P. SMYTHE, janitor

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Carefully detach complete cover at
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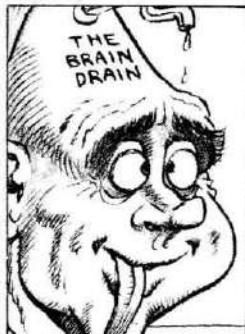
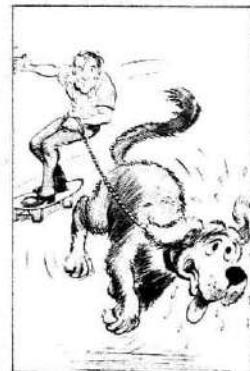
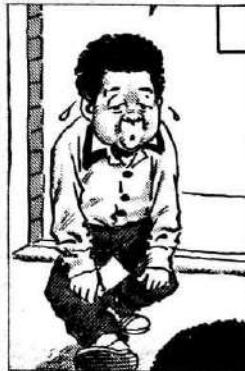
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SEPTEMBER 1979 No. 162



WHAT'S UP FRONT
OUR COVER

Look, Sylvester—when we said we were gonna hire Arnold for the next issue of CRACKED, we didn't mean for you to higher Arnold!! Note: This cover painted by another famous Sev.



LETTUCE from our Readers



ADDRESS ALL LETTERS TO CRACKED LETTUCE, 235 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, N.Y., N.Y. 10003

Dear CRACKED,

My father told me he read CRACKED when he was a kid. Is he lying? How long have you been publishing CRACKED?

Jerry Ansler
Tacoma, Washington

Dear Jerry,

Twenty years. But, he could still be lying.



Dear CRACKED,

I hate rain! Whenever I sit outside and read you on a day like today, the pages get all soggy and the ink drips onto my pants. Can't you do something?

Bobby Sanchez
Jamaica, Queens

Dear Bobby,

Rain, rain go away.
Come again some other day.
Take your drops and send them back,
Sanchez wants to read his CRACKED!



Dear CRACKED,

THE CRACKED LENS articles are great, but aren't you gonna start running out of ways of extending the title soon?

Bobbie Jordan
St. Petersburg, Fl.

Dear Bobbie,

US!!!! Just turn to page 21 to see the latest!

Dear CRACKED,

Are you making COLLECTORS' EDITIONS any longer?

Jay Diefenthal
Old Orchard, Me.

Dear Jay,

No! They're long enough already. Seriously though, every other month we release a new one, so just keep checking your newsstand.

Dear CRACKED,

Would you do articles about school and homework and getting sick and washing dishes and stuff like that?

Alec Sturmer
Canton, Ohio

Dear Alec,

You know, you're depressing.

Dear CRACKED,

It only took 60 seconds of reading your POGOLOID® satire before a huge smile developed on my face. Nice job!

Anita Alitzer
Pass-A-Grille, Fl.

Dear Anita,

If you had taken a speed reading course, that smile would have developed a whole lot quicker!

Dear CRACKED,

LAST WORDS BEFORE THE HANG-UP was really very . . . click!

Fred Johnson
Grafton, Ohio

Dear Fred,

Sorry, but it seems like the post office wants you to send them another 15¢ before they'll let you finish your letter to us.



Dear CRACKED,

Your CRACKED INVESTIGATES IFO'S was a refreshing change of pace from all those UFO articles. I really ate it up.

Bob Jamerson
Ft. Collins, Colo.

Dear Bob,

Didn't the ink give you indigestion?

FRIENDS OF CRACKED



Dear CRACKED,

It's about time somebody let the fashion industry have it!! (I'm referring to CRACKED INTERVIEWS THE FASHION KING, of course.) Isn't there something Americans can do after all the money they've cost us over the years?

Eileen Brocato
Honolulu, Ha.

Dear Eileen,

Sure. We could all adopt the Adam and Eve look.

Dear CRACKED,

Thank you! For a change, it's nice to see a magazine that's not only funny, but also clean as well.

Mary Pennington
Chicago, Ill.

Dear Mary,

Obviously you don't buy your magazine from the same place we do. Our newsdealer never fails to drip cream soda on our issue before handing it over to us.

Dear CRACKED,

I applaud you on the excellence of SUPER MS. It was! Clap. Clap. Clap. Clap. Clap.

Susan Sundberg
Coconut Grove, Fl.

Dear Susan,

Please. Please. No more applause. Just buy magazines!!!!

Dear CRACKED,

My buddy, Tom, turned me on to a copy of CRACKED the other day. It must have been eight years since I had read one. Is there any way I could purchase eight years worth of back issues? The fact that I stopped reading CRACKED for so many years could very well be the biggest mistake I've ever made!

73467890
Cell Block 4
Leavenworth, Texas

Dear 73467890,

Sounds like at least the second worst mistake you ever made, but we'll see what we can do.

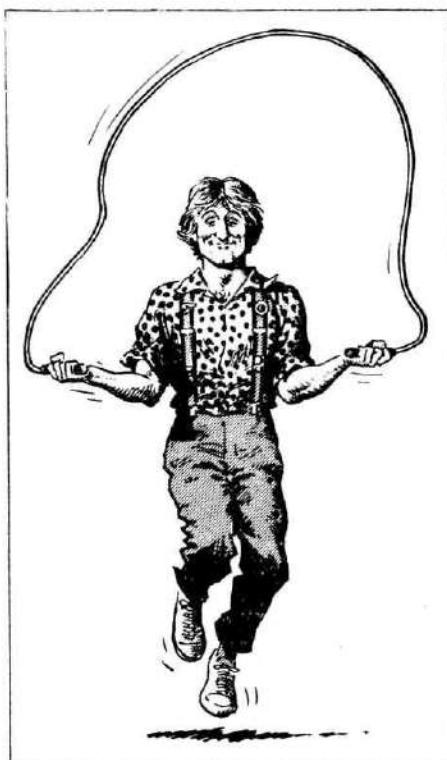
Dear CRACKED,

Your article on MORK AND MINDY was fabulous. I read it every Tuesday night at 9:00 PM. It's like having my own personal T.V. show. Am I O.K.?

Don Basswell
San Francisco, Ca.

Dear Don,

No, you're not OK! Read it at 11:00 PM. You're on Pacific time, stupid!



Has your name gone up in smoke? To find out, get a magnifying glass and take a good look into the smoke in the picture above. If your name is there, congratulations! The whole world now knows that you are a CRACKED friend! If your name hasn't gone up in smoke yet, clip the coupon below and rush it to us. Then, look for your name in upcoming issues of CRACKED! To be sure you don't miss the issue with **your** name in it, send four dollars along with the coupon, and we'll enter your subscription to CRACKED!

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235 PARK AVE. SOUTH
NEW YORK, N.Y. 10003

Here's my **FIVE DOLLARS & FORTY CENTS**. Please put me on your subscription list real fast. I want lots of large laughs?

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**NEXT ISSUE—CRACKED #163
ON SALE AT YOUR
FAVORITE NEWSSTAND
JULY 10TH**



Over at NBC, it hasn't exactly been Hit City lately. In fact, series have been leaving the air faster than tuckered out birds. However, among the ruins, one show has managed not only to survive, but to actually turn into a hit. Of course, they did have to cut back a little on costs for the show—i.e. they couldn't even afford to buy all the letters needed to spell out its title. But nonetheless, as hard as it is to believe, the same network that gave us Hello Larry has actually turned out that fun-loving show

DIFF'RENT STROKES

SEVERIN—

Good morning, Mrs. Carrot. I wanted to say good-bye to Conold before I left for work. Do you know where he is?

Right here—being humiliated! I mean, sinks are for washing dishes and potatoes—not little boys!

Now hush-up. He came downstairs this morning all black.

I keep trying to tell her, Mr. Drumming, that's my normal color.

Ha! Ha!... Would you sit still!!!???

I don't see why I can't get washed in the tub like everybody else.

Because last time we nearly lost you in all that water! You're not very big.

Here, Mrs. Carrot. I'll dry him.

Conold, we only do things like wash you in the sink and punish you because we really love you.

If you're that nuts about me, how come you're dryin' the bear instead of me.

Were you really that upset the day I almost got swished down the drain?

Most certainly!

Was it enough to bring tears to your eyes?

Well, yes.

How 'bout \$5.00 out of your pocket?

What do you want
\$5.00 for?

He wants to buy
a rattlesnake.
Morning, daddy.

What?

That woman's got it all
wrong. I want to buy a pet.

I haven't quite figured it out.

Well, last night he
mentioned **rattlesnakes**.

All I said was that I wished I had a
rattlesnake for the **bathroom** to
keep **Dimberly** from hogging it
up all the time.

Morning everyone.

And what are
you so chipper
about?

He's got
woman
trouble.

It's **Mary Jean Figlips**. Man, she's the
living end! She's got looks and charm,
but doesn't even know I'm **alive!**



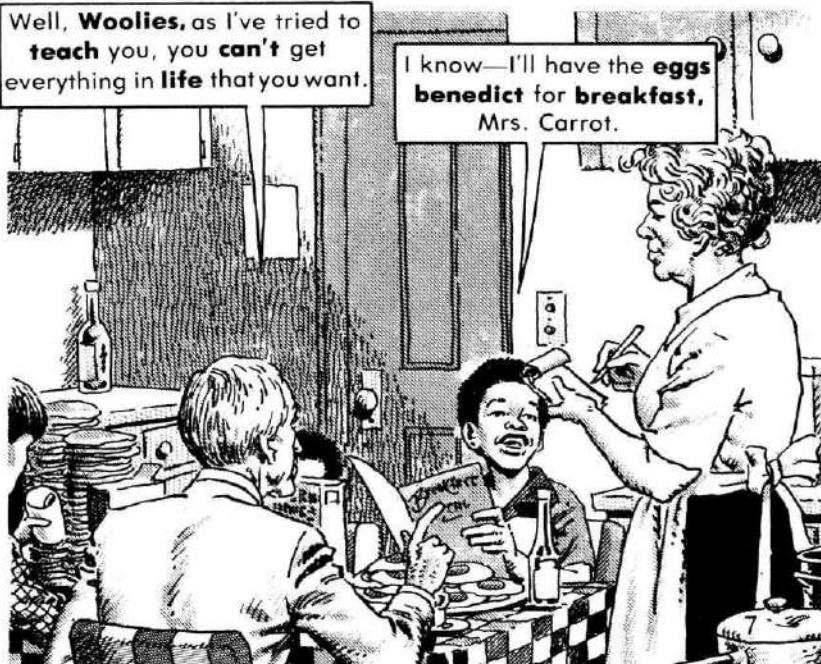
So, she's
got **brains**
too.

You want a **knuckle**
sandwich?

No, just
corn flakes,
thanks.

Well, **Woolies**, as I've tried to
teach you, you **can't** get
everything in **life** that you want.

I know—I'll have the **eggs**
benedict for **breakfast**,
Mrs. Carrot.



Woolies, have you told **Mary Jean** that you like her?

Told her? Man, I don't even know how to get her to notice me!

Maybe if you were walking down the hall with a cute kid and his dog, she'd stop to ask you who they were.

You don't have a dog.

Not at this moment, but if someone were to...

But it's for my brother's well-being.

Forget it, Conold.



Look, I've got to go to work, but my **advice** is—**Woolies**, talk to the girl and **Conold**, if you want \$5.00, then go out and **earn** it. You've got to learn the value of money.

But I know that already. A C-note is 100 bucks, 2-bits is a quarter, a sawbuck is...

SNAP!

Bye everyone.

Would someone get the door for me?

I got it.



50¢!!?

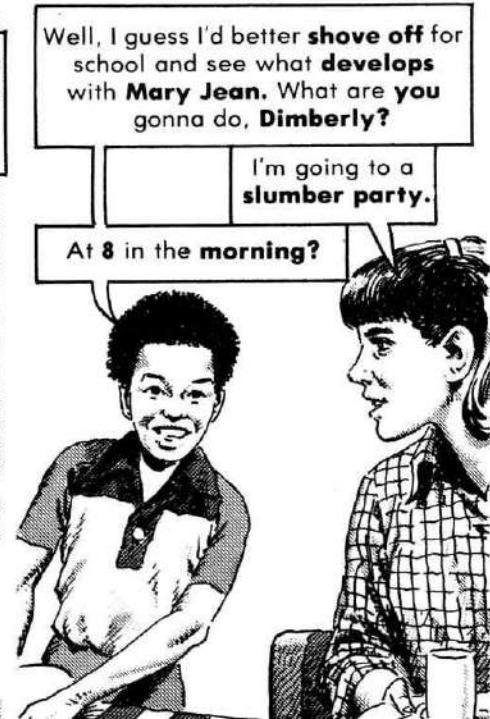
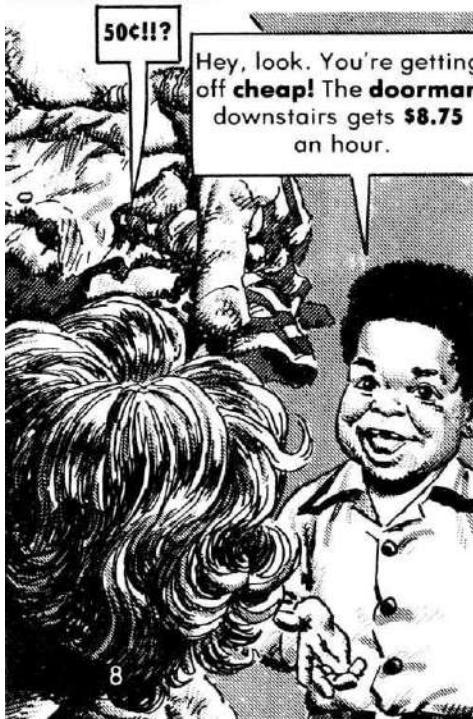
Hey, look. You're getting off cheap! The doorman downstairs gets \$8.75 an hour.

Well, I guess I'd better shove off for school and see what develops with **Mary Jean**. What are you gonna do, **Dimberly**?

I'm going to a slumber party.

At 8 in the morning?

Let's face it. The writers know you and **Conold** are the gimmicks on this show. I'm lucky they remember to have me come out of my room at all.



Now, let's see. How can a clever kid like me earn \$5.00 before they roll tonight's credits... (think... think... think... thunk)... I got it!!!

Evening.
Mrs. Carrot.

Oh, hi, Mr. Drumming. Seems like you just left.

I did—about three panels ago.

My. My. Time sure passes fast—even when you've got a plot as meager as ours.

How was your day?

Oh, the usual buying and selling. I finally got rid of that parcel of bankrupt land nobody wanted.

That hardware store?



And how have things been going here?

Fine, I guess. Except...

Mrs. Carrot, where's the toaster?

Except for the toaster. Conold had a garage sale this afternoon and before I got wind of it, he had it sold...

...along with most of the turkey I was making for tonight.

Hi, everyone.

Oh, good Woolies. You're home.

You ever get a feeling that's all we ever do on this show is leave and come home?

Well, that helps advance the plot!

Advance the plot?!! That IS the plot!!



How'd it go with that girl? Did she notice you?

Well, I found out that guys who set records impress her. So, I set out to eat more Yodels than anyone at NOT-SO HIGH.

And?

So then she did notice you?

She will remember me for the rest of her life!

Well, that's something!

What a waste of money!

Well, just as I was about to shove down Yodel number 33, Yodels number 1 thru 32 decided they didn't want to stay down any longer and...

I wonder where he can be? I hope he hasn't run away!

Again!! He wouldn't pull that same thing on our audience 3 weeks in a row.

Relax, everyone. I saw Conold just a few seconds ago.

He's out front earning money by renting himself out as a footstool!!!

What!!... Why I...

Don't get **upset**, Mr. Drumming. Your youngest son just **quit** to go on **welfare**. However, I think I did **learn** my **lesson** for the week while I was outside.

No, that while I'm **off the set**, this show **dies!!**

You're **right!** So in the hope of keeping you **in here** for **longer periods** of time, I've decided to give you a **pet**.

That **earning money** is back-breaking work?

Honest, Mr. Drumming?

PAT!

Very funny! Who do you think you are giving such **jive** to people—**ME??**

Which makes me want to **ask** you **something**?

Ever since I **adopted** you over **half a TV season** ago, something's been **bothering** me. You **look** and **sound** like a **seven-year-old**, but you **act** and **talk** like a **mature man**.

Yeah. If I didn't know better, I'd swear you were a **midget** in **kids** clothing.

Well, if you **promise** not to tell anyone, I'll let you in on one **little secret**...

So **that's** why you always get **excited** when a **plane** goes by!!

...I am!!

Ziiip

TH'END

THE CRACKED THEORY ON THE RELATIVITY OF TIME

An hour seems like a minute when you're watching your favorite TV show...



The "five more minutes" your mother made you wait before opening your birthday presents seemed like an hour...



The month that your teacher gives you to prepare a speech seems like only a day...



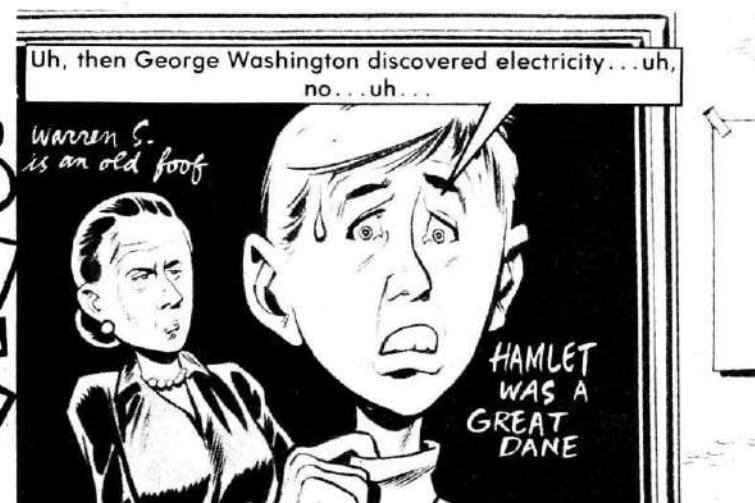
A minute commercial during your favorite TV show seems like an hour!!



The hour it took to open all your presents seemed like five minutes!!



The three minutes you spend in front of the class delivering the speech seems like a month!!



The year between your annual trip to the dentist seems like only a week...



The hour you spend actually in the dentist's chair seems like a year!!



The ten years between age 8 and age 18 seems like an eternity...



The 10 years between age 40 and age 50 seems like a flash in the pan!!



The three hours on a date it takes you to get up enough nerve to kiss a girl seems like a week...



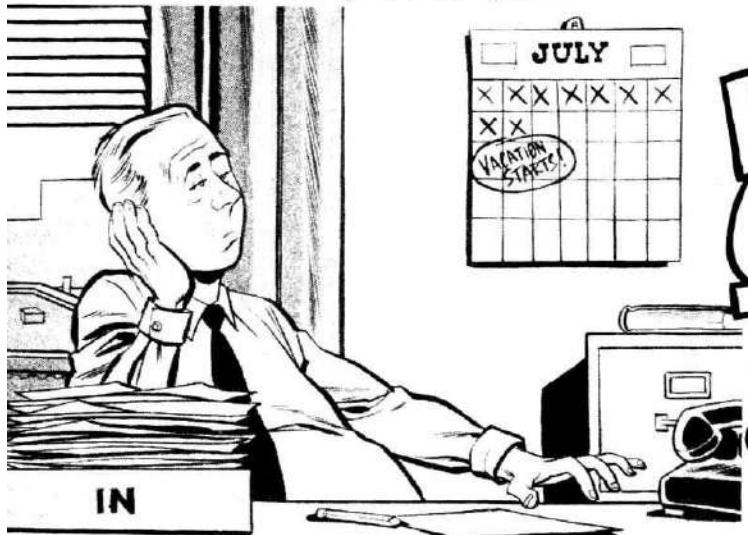
Three hours of kissing seems like three minutes once you get started!!



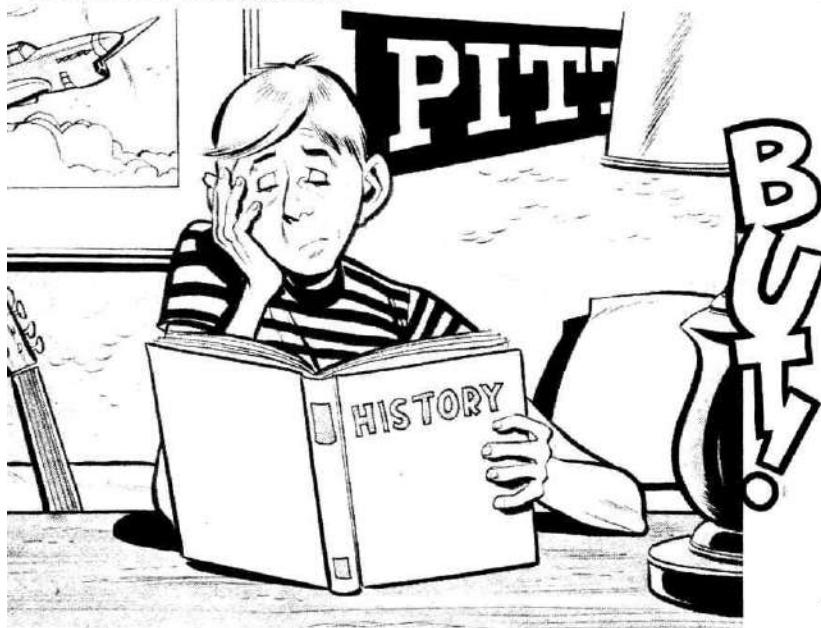
The 10 minutes you spend talking to a pretty secretary at the water cooler seems like only a minute...



Working two weeks straight seems like you've been working for two years straight...



A half hour spent doing your history homework seems like two hours...



The five minutes your boss spends yelling at you for wasting company time seems like an hour!!



A two week vacation seems like you've been off only two days!!



Two hours of pouring over the latest issue of CRACKED seems like only a half hour!!



We here at this fine magazine you are now reading believe
that our job is not only to entertain,
but also to instruct, teach and inform.
And towards this goal
we now present a new
feature entitled

THE CRACKED FACT PACK:
HOUSING

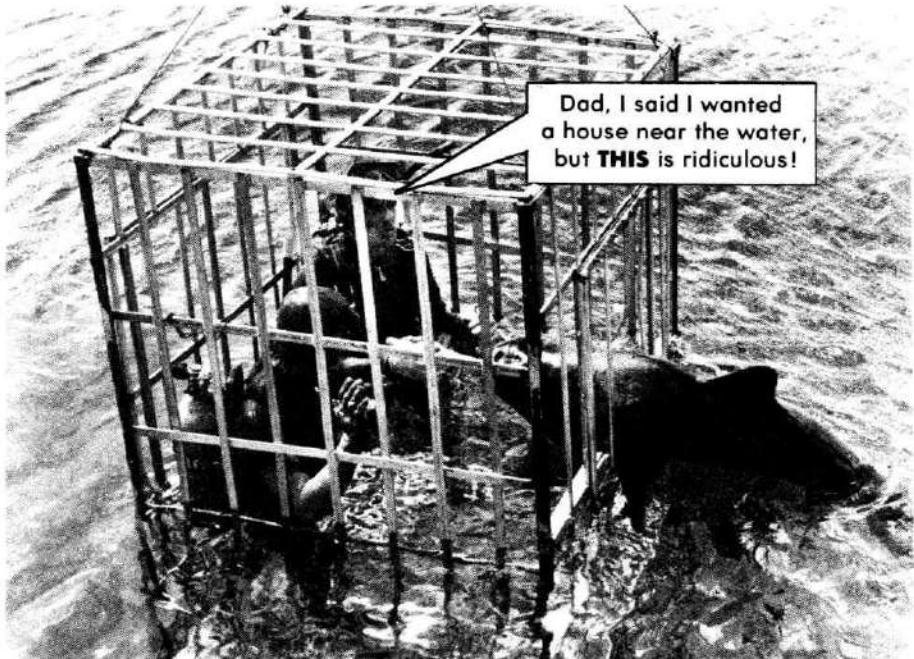


A POTPOURRI
OF FUN FACTS,
SADISTIC STATISTICS,
AND ANYTHING ELSE
WE COULD THINK
OF TO FILL
5 PAGES.

DEFINITION

HOUSE - the structure a family lives in until the bank comes and sells it out from under them when they miss one crumby payment - the gall of the establishment! The nerve! Down with penny-pinching, twirpy little bankers who think they own you just because they... but we digress.

A house should reflect a person's interests and likes.



BARN RAISINGS

In the 1800's, when a family bought a lot (as opposed to a little) and needed a new house to go on it, friends and relatives would gather to help erect a new home for them.

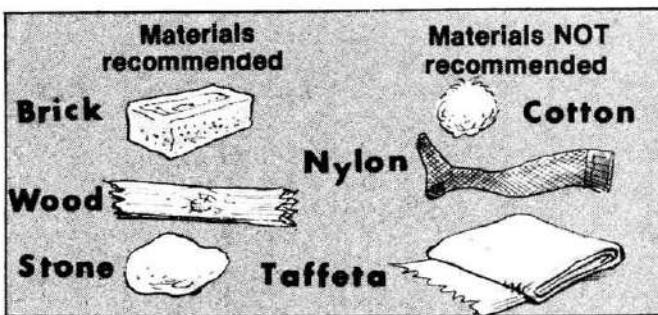
They'd look over the plans...

Then all go and hammer away..

...until the house was finally completed.



Suggested building materials



Statistics

- * Over 11,000 homes are built every year in Canada.
- * Over 200,000 homes are built every year in the U. S.
- * And in Alaska, over 21 new structures were built here last week alone, mainly because for living, there's no place like **Nome**.

Buying Tips

A house may seem like a bargain.



But it is suggested that you investigate the home thoroughly before buying. The people above didn't, only to learn as they were moving in...



Famous Moments In Housing



Ancient Italian cavemen used to hang a small clove of garlic in their doorway. That, they believed, kept the evil spirits away...



Amazing Fact

At the age of 14, Sanford Stiffano built a house entirely by himself in less than one day.



...and bill collectors and roaches and neighbors and the kids and...

Fact

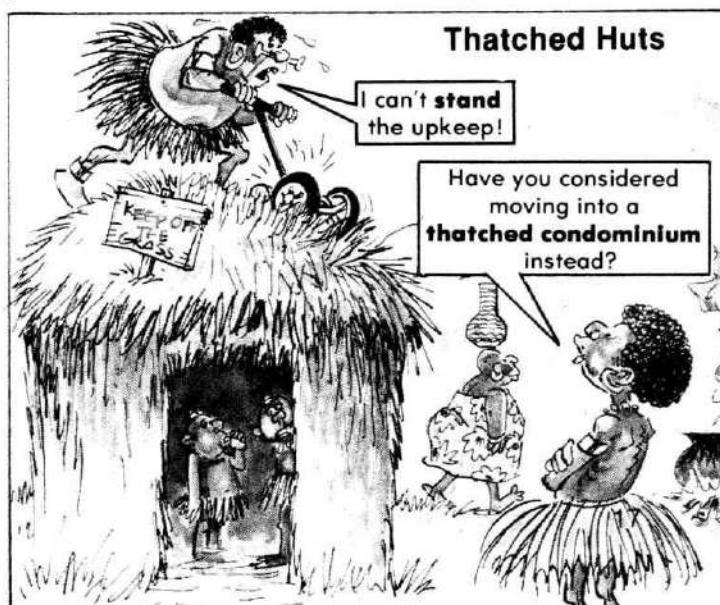
8 out of 10 people needing mortgage money for a new home do it through the loan arranger at their bank.



There are many different types of houses—all having advantages and drawbacks. Some are:



Igloos

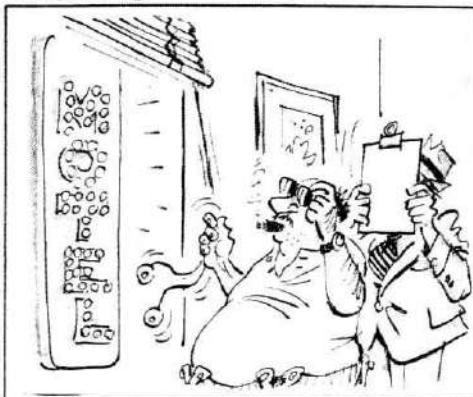


Thatched Huts

Housing Codes

Many cities adopt these to insure that older houses will be maintained in good condition. Two things building inspectors look for are:

(1) Adequate lighting



(2) Adequate water supply

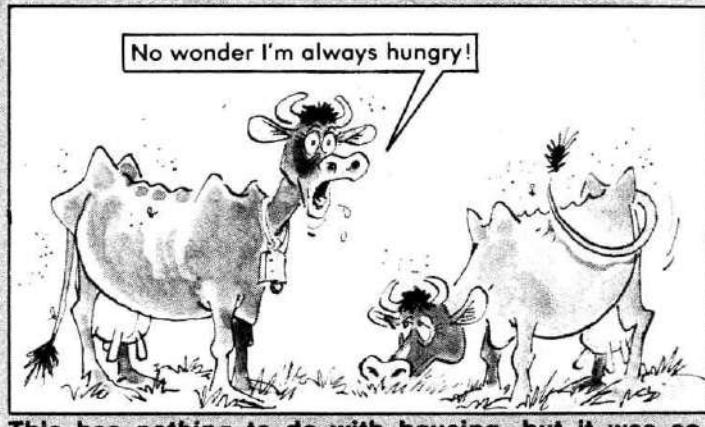


Fact

5% of all Americans live on houseboats.



COWS HAVE TWO STOMACHS!



This has nothing to do with housing, but it was so amazing, we thought we'd just throw it in anyway!

Tip

When hiring an interior decorator, meet him or her in person. His or her dress will give you a clue as to where his or her tastes lie.



Embarrassing Moments #1

Should you forget your key and find yourself locked out, getting back in can be bothersome—especially if you live in an apartment.



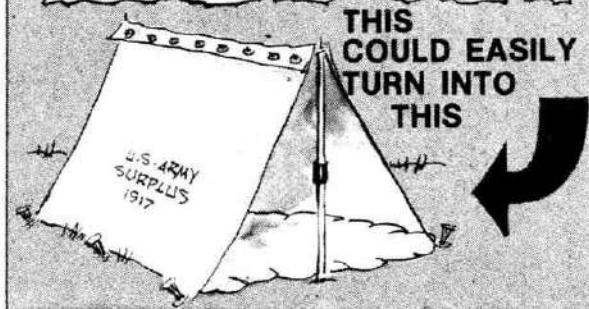
I told her we should have taught the dog how to open the door, but would she listen? —Nol

Many songs have been written about houses. One in particular—"Home On The Range."



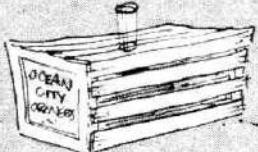
When buying a house, never trust ads.

New one bedroom. Year round a.c.; lake-view; wooded area; only \$9,000; original owner.

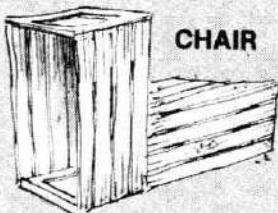


Make Simple Furniture For Your Home

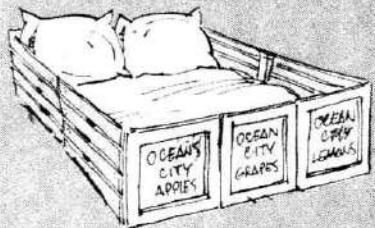
TABLE



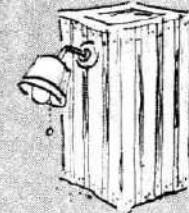
CHAIR



BED



LAMP



Embarrassing Moments #2



CRACKED is buying an amnesia victim a bouquet of forget-me-nots!

3 TIPS ON BUILDING YOUR OWN HOME

(1) Get a lot big enough for what you want to do.



(2) Plus make sure the lot is in a good location.



(3) Also, hire an architect with a good reputation.



Fact

Early homes were always completely enclosed, but finally someone discovered that a fire could be built inside for warmth and cooking.



MOBILE HOMES

For some, a wise investment. However, don't buy one unless.



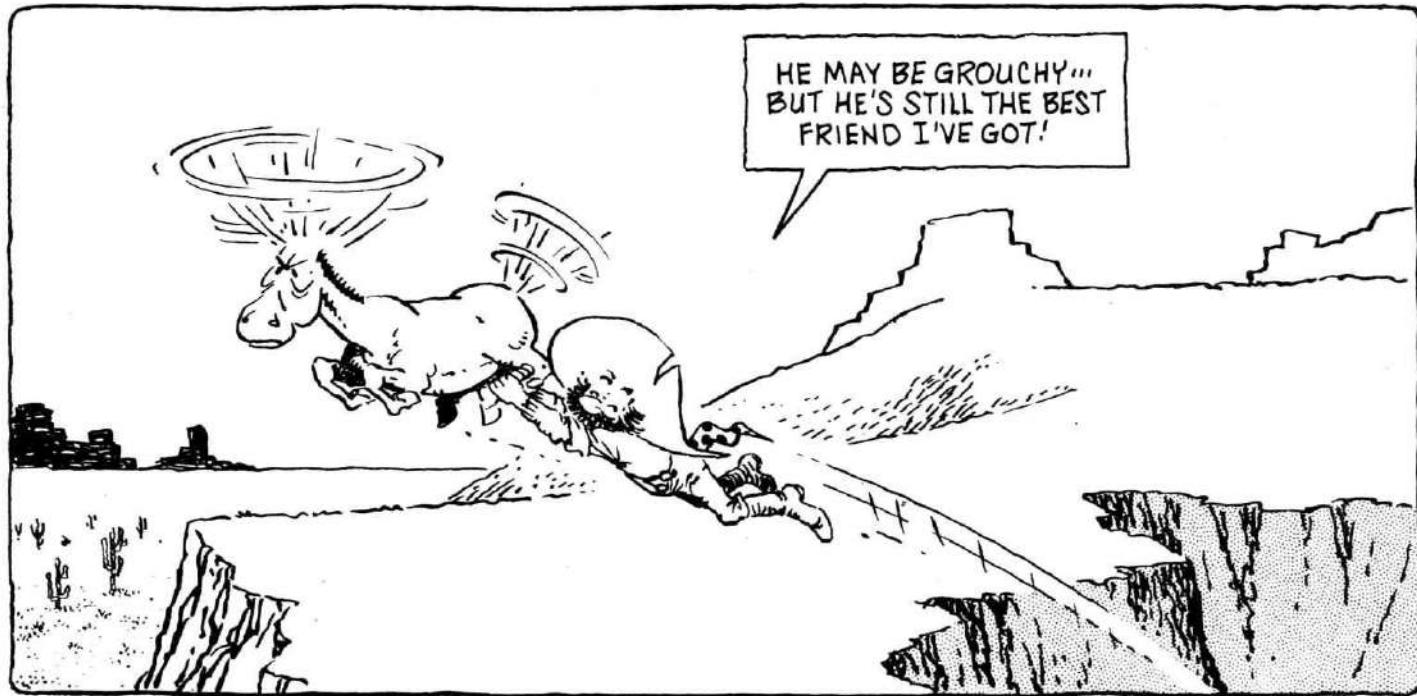
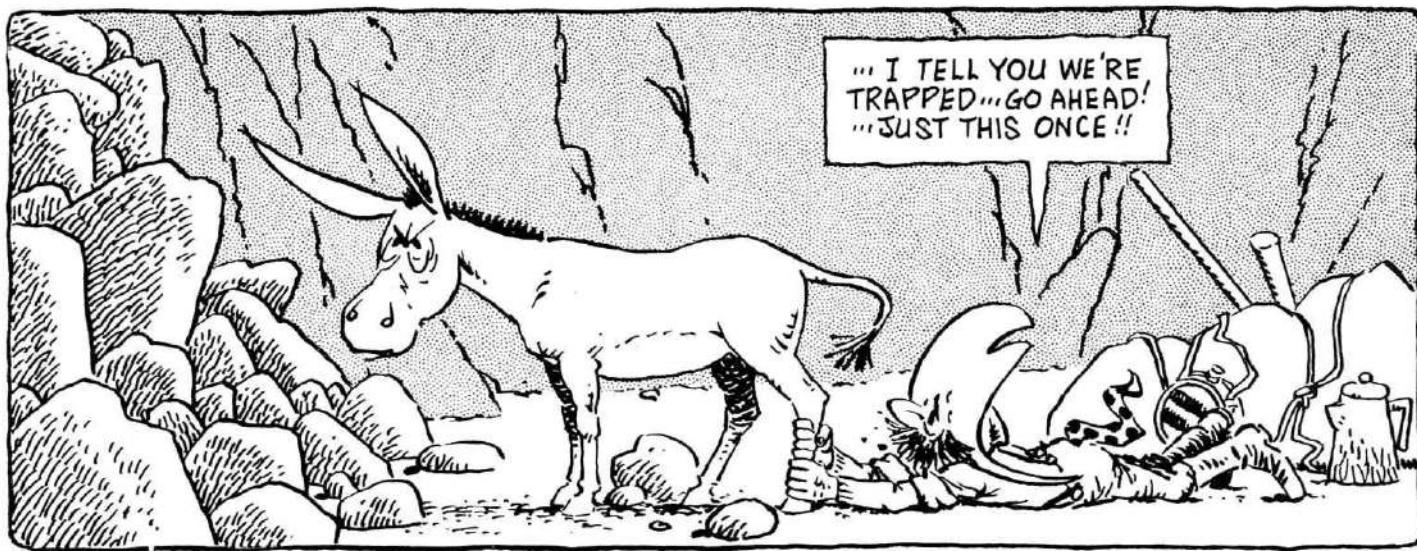
Buying Tip

When looking for a prospective home, don't be afraid to ask the current owner questions.

SAGEBRUSH

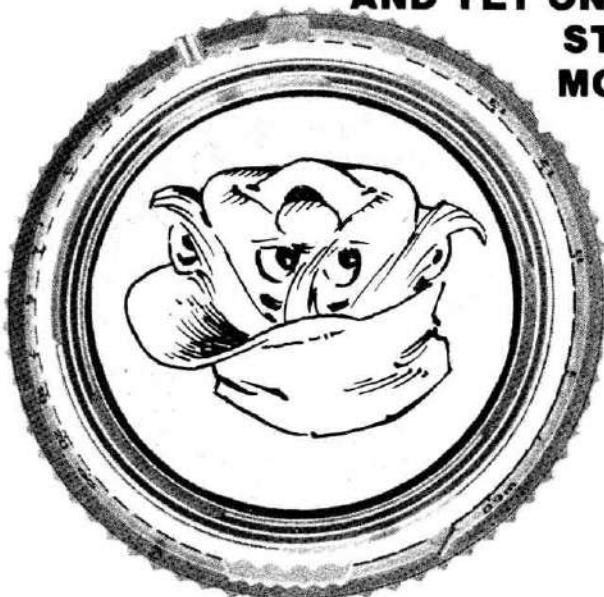
by SEVERIN

53



AND YET ONCE AGAIN
STILL SOME
MORE FROM

THE CRACKED LENS



I said I can't discuss
your **promotion** now, Foster.
I've got **too much** on my mind!

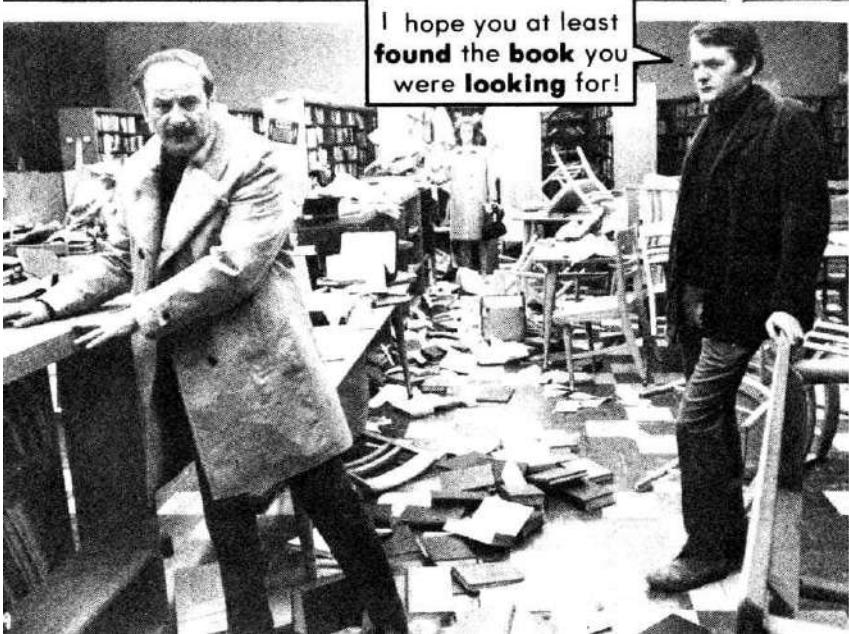
Maybe
this'll clear
your head
for you!



We really do **hate** to
leave, but as you can
see, my wife's had a
few too many already!

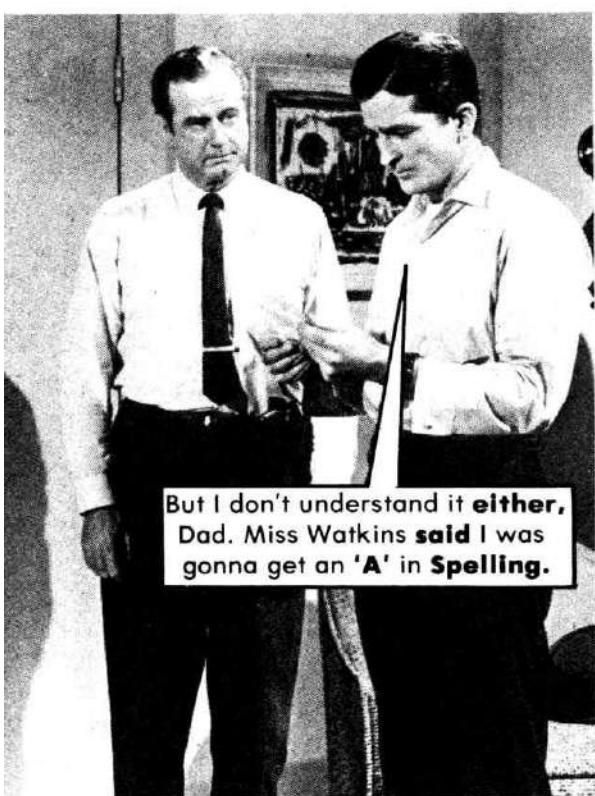


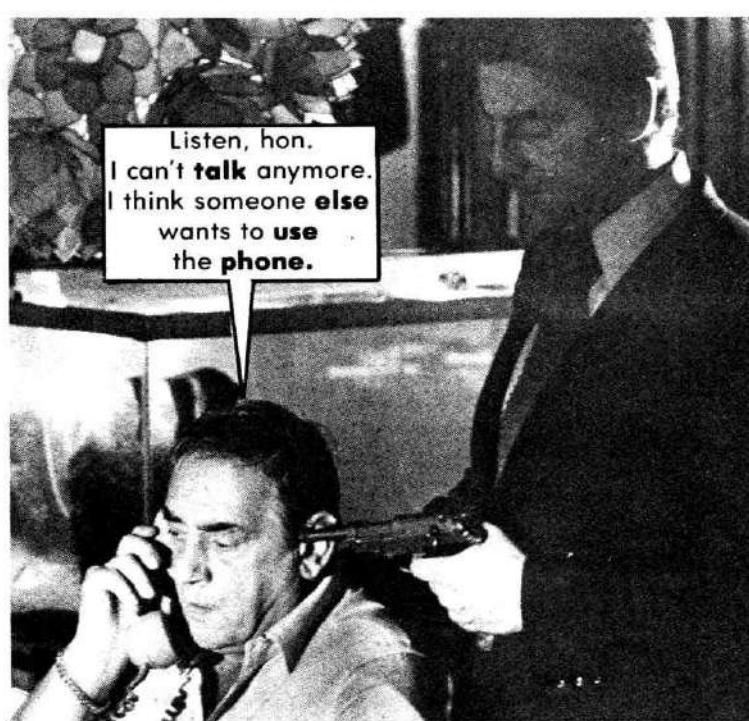
I hope you at least
found the **book** you
were **looking** for!

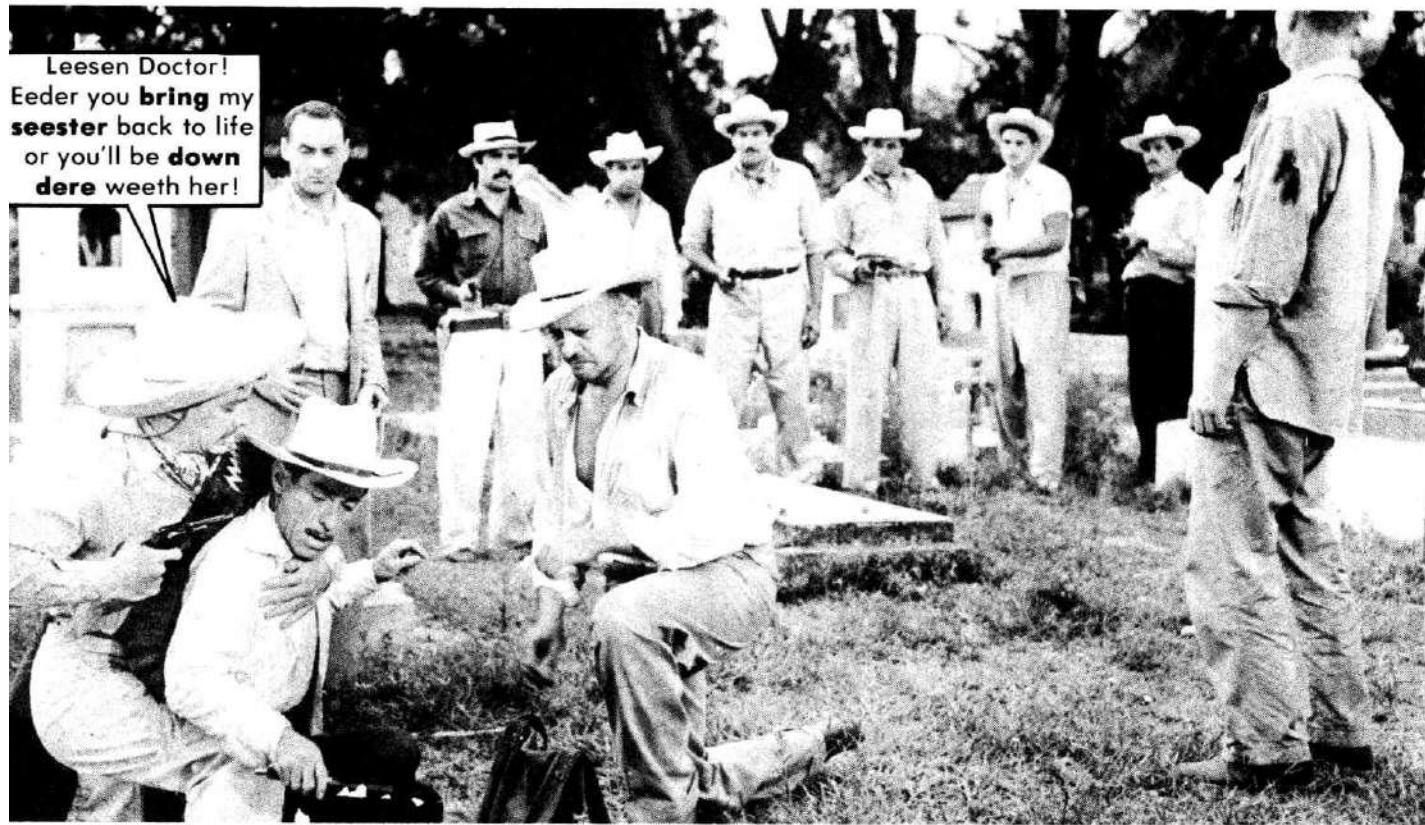


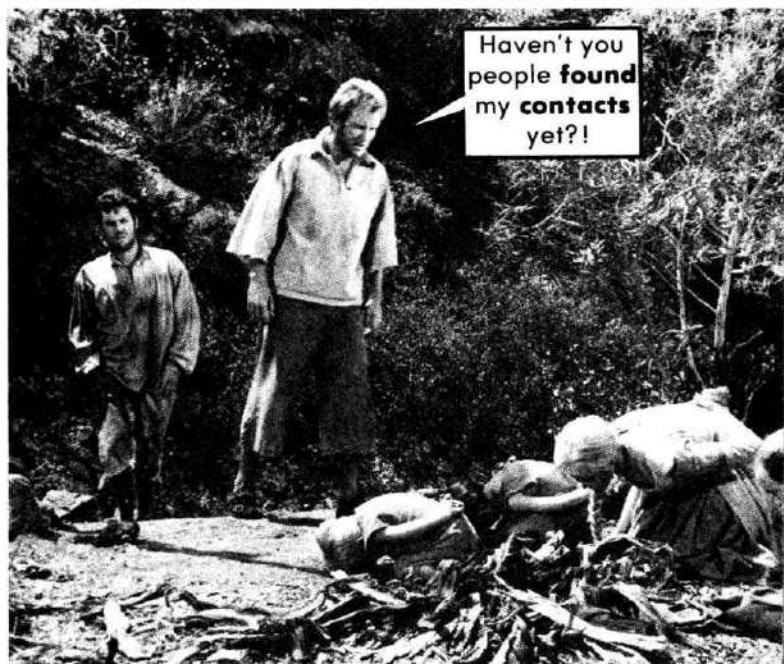
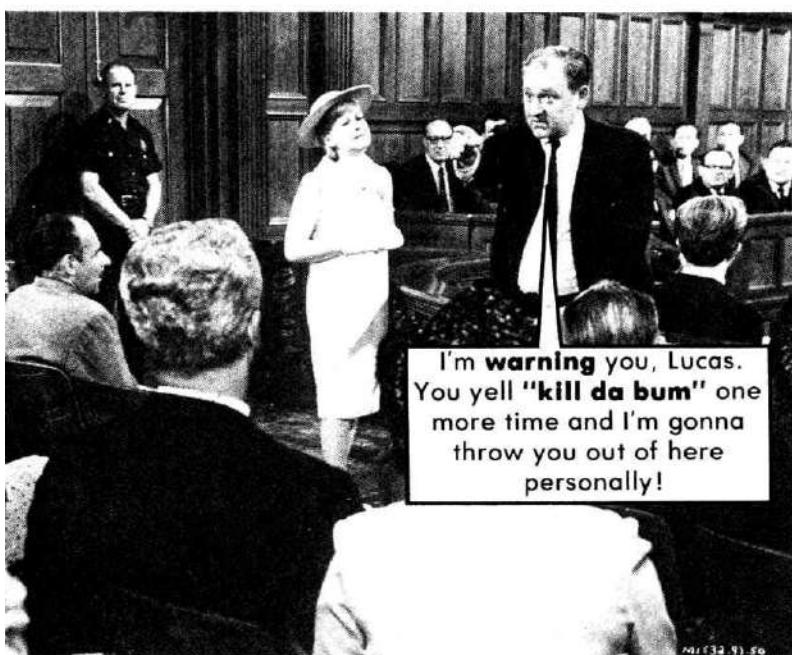
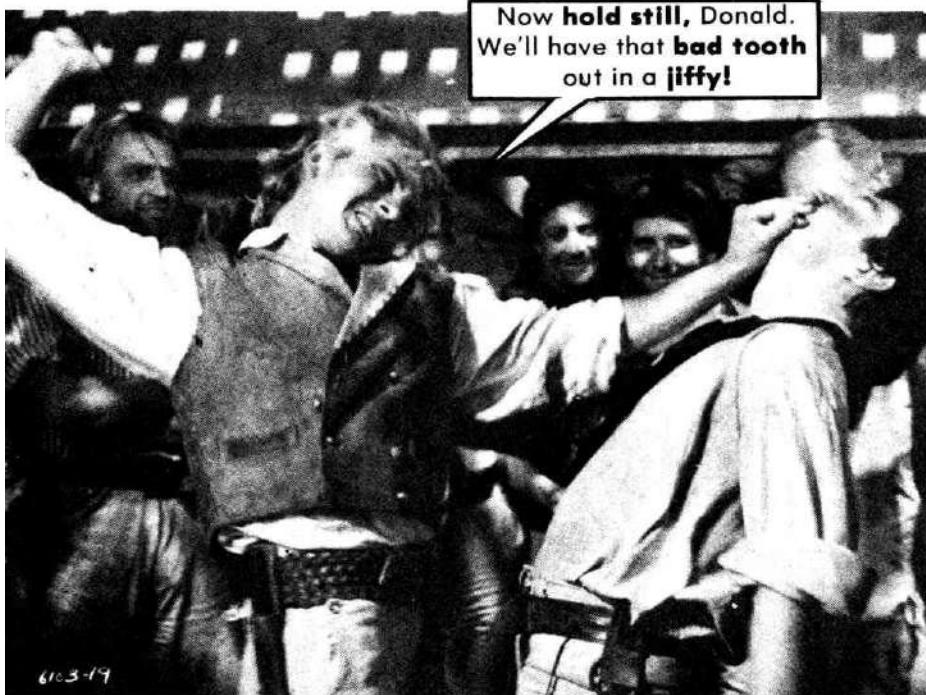
Does this mean
I flunked my
driver's test?











A CRACKED LOOK AT



A GOLF COURSE

tor made
e up golf
exercise.

You're
supposed
to holler
"FORE"!

But if I had,
I wouldn't have
gotten it in!

GOLF CART
TOWING
CALL
CHESTER
555-1234

I know we should
have let those gals
go ahead of us!

It wouldn't be a
tough shot if I
could tell which
one is the ball!

Hey,
Joe...

Oh, hi, Mike,
how on earth
did you find
me?

REPLACE
DIVOTS
OR ELSE

HIGH
SCORERS
MINI
CALCULATORS
RENT
FROM THE
CRACKED
CALCULATING
COMPANY

NO
FISHING
ALLOWED

HARD HATS
FOR HIRE
SEE SY...

Chain saw!!

DON
BREATH

KEEP
BACK
50 FT...

USED
BALLS
FOR SALE

TO 19TH
HOLE

DON
CREHEK

For too long people who've had a weight problem in this country have been discriminated against. Madison Avenue ads and products have been geared toward thin, average-looking people, making those extra 20, 30 or even 60 pounds feel left out—unwanted by society. Well, what's wrong with being fat? It shouldn't be the number of pounds on your bones that matters, but rather the type of person you are underneath it all. So, here and now, CRACKED believes this country should open up its arms to this too long ignored sector, say "I accept you as a person!", and start coming up with

PRODUCTS DESIGNED FOR OVERWEIGHT AMERICANS

WEIGHT ISN'T IMPORTANT!

But for the times you need to know, why hassle with conventional scales?

There's gotta
be a better
way!



Well, there is!

THE NEW COMFORT DIGITAL READ-OUT MEASURING SYSTEM

Merely sit in the padded seat . . .



. . . and watch your weight flashed in large, easy-to-read, digital numbers.

Great for weighing letters, packages and even sides of beef!

Only \$79.89 at all leading
BIG department stores.

NOW! A magazine written just for you!

At last, there's a publication that deals with the problems and joys of being spacious.

STOUT'S ILLUSTRATED

The magazine that likes to throw it's weight around.



THIS ISSUE:
Tips on camping

PLUS:

*Safe places to walk along the San Andreas fault!

*Feeding a family of four on only \$250 a week!

Within its pages (printed on heavy-weight paper) you'll find tons of tips like:

GIFT-GIVING

I'm making **all** of next year's Christmas gifts for my thin friends from this **ONE** blouse!

Thanks to my big appetite, I make over \$300 a week as a cheese taster for a major food company!



Yes, STOUT'S ILLUSTRATED tells you this plus much more!!

- * Which motels have the widest hallways!
- * How to get up from a bean bag chair!
- * 25 insults to use on thin people!

It's a magazine as big as you are—and PROUD of it!

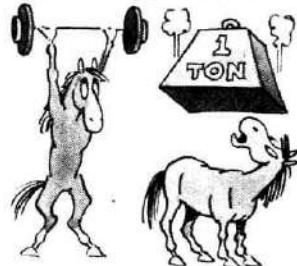
Pick up the new issue today!!

Do you like horseback riding, but avoid it because of insults comparing YOU with what you want to ride? RELAX—now there's

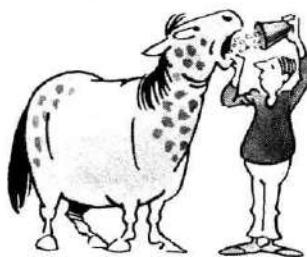
SWOLLEN STABLES

A coast-to-coast chain of stables that likes to think big.

*At SWOLLEN STABLES
our horses are especially trained.*



*And many are even
especially bred.*

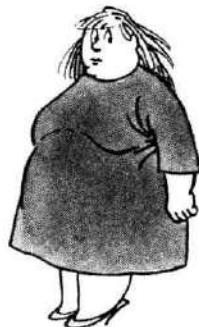


*Yes, when you come to ride, they
know exactly what to expect.*



So get back into the riding habit and come to SWOLLEN STABLES!!

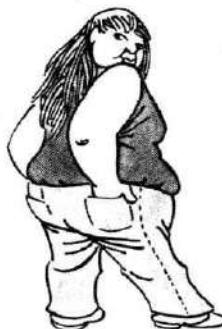
If **THEY** can
dress like **THIS...** Why should **YOU**
dress like **THAT!??!**



Why hide what's naturally yours under
flowing burlap and tent-like fashions?
Now there's

ELEPHANTINE JEANS

...mean denims made just for you!



FEATURING:

- ✓ Waist sizes starting at 48 and going right up to infinity
- ✓ Extra big back pockets for extra big dainty hands
- ✓ Triple stitching that two trucks couldn't pull apart
- ✓ More hip and seat room

ELEPHANTINE JEANS—Fashions for Americans who shout with pride: "I'm fat and that's THAT!"

PRUCTOR and **GRUMBLE** heard that 300 Americans were having colossal problems with their average, everyday toilet articles. So, we talked to them, went to the lab and after 2 years of research and testing have come up with

X-TRA TIME PRODUCTS

Products for the burly American!

**10 times bigger than
our other soaps!**



**NO MORE
Darn little bar!**



**Now you can
grip our 16 oz.
bar with ease!**



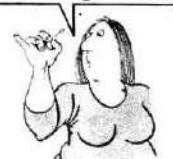
**Made for
heavy-weight noses!**

NO MORE

**Now you can blow
and know this tissue
will support you!**



BEFORE
I can hardly
grip this little
thing in my
fingers!



BUT NOW
WOW! X-TRA TIME
has the new
2 lb. tip!



And there's more coming—like bigger tubes of toothpaste, deodorants with bigger balls and x-tra thick dental floss!!

The environment isn't just for thin, little, anemic people!!

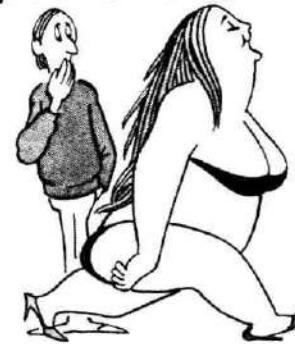
JOIN H.E.F.T.O.

Healthy Environment For The Overweight!



You take up more room on this planet—
shouldn't you care more about it??!

Wanna make heads turn?
Splash on **CHURLIE!**



CHURLIE PURFUME—
it'll bring out everything
you've got!

When a woman is just slightly heavier than the average woman, her stockings need that little extra something to keep them from running and wrinkling.



INTRODUCING . . . **HUNES STRONGHOLD STOCKINGS**

The secret? Instead of nylon, ours are woven from slinky strands of steel! Now you can have all the support you need and not worry about your stockings giving way.

**So, go ahead! Stand! Sit! Even walk! You've got
STRONGHOLD'S by HUNES**

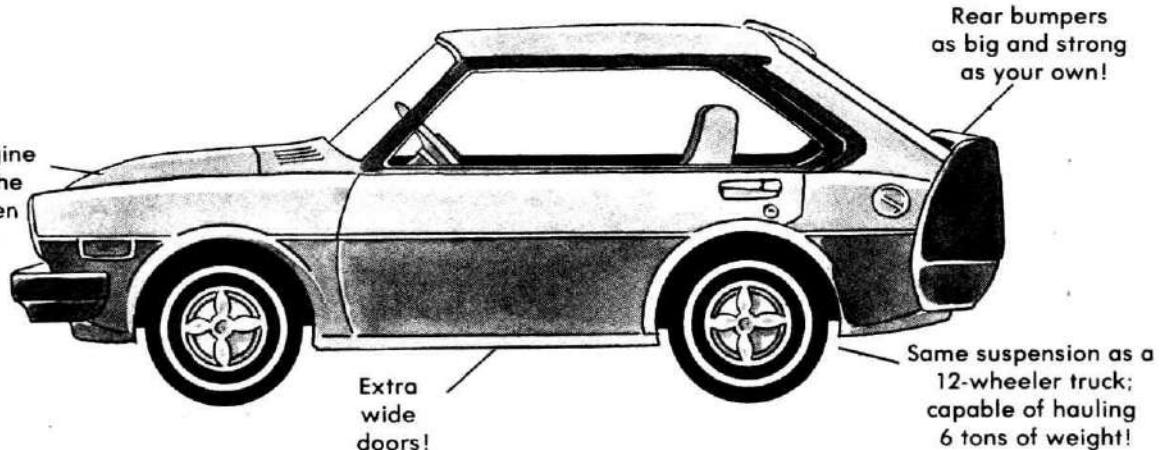
"**TROYOTA**, I'm tired of all those cheap, little, domestic small cars that are built mainly for underfed, 180 lb. Americans!"



400 horsepower engine
that'll make it up the
steepest hill... even
with your whole
family in back!

Then step up to the new **1979 TROYOTA MANHANDLER**

It looks like a small car but check out these features!!



YOU ASKED FOR IT AND TROYOTA IS GIVING IT TO YOU! CHECK OUT ONE TODAY!!

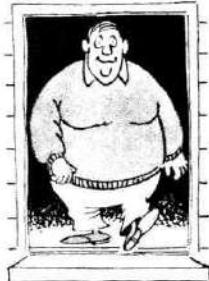
PONDOROSA ESTATES

The first apartment complex designed especially for the well-rounded American. JUST LOOK!

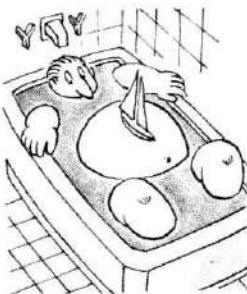
NO MORE OF THIS!



PONDOROSA HAS
EXTRA-BIG DOORWAYS
WITH GREASED SIDES!



PLUS: EXTRA-WIDE
10 x 10 TUBS!



EXTRA BIG ROOMS!

At last! I
can have 3 friends
over and still have
room for my
furniture!



EXTRA STRONG FLOORS!
NOW YOU CAN DO THINGS
HERE YOU NEVER DARED
DO IN OTHER APARTMENTS!



PLUS:

- ✓ Carpeting
- ✓ Large capacity refrigerators
- ✓ Tons of cabinet space
- ✓ Extra-wide mirrors
- ✓ PLUS...much, much more!!

Check out **PONDOROSA ESTATES** today.

Located just 2 miles east of the Jackie Gleason Freeway.

ARE YOU TIRED OF COUNTING CALORIES?

That's one triple scoop double fudge sundae with nuts, fruit, whipped cream and **NO** cherry?



That's right.
I'm watching
my weight!

Watching your weight? Why? 14 diets have come and gone and you're still the same, so why keep it up? To please society? Be the man or woman you want to be! Forget dieting and go **HOG-WILD!** That's right! Indulge in

HOG-WILD SUPER CALORIC FOODS



WOW! **Pizza** with all the trimmings! **Pasta** with oodles of sauce! **Cakes** with pecans and frosting! Triple-thick **shakes** made with real milk!

HOG-WILD is food the way you like it because every ingredient is high in calories and loaded with butterfat!

If they loved you before, they'll still love you now, no matter what you look like.

So forget those extra ounces—live, eat and be merry with new

HOG-WILD SUPER CALORIC FOODS

They'll make just that much more of you to love!

SHOW HER YOU CARE



The
**FUNNY FARMER
SAMPLER**—
in the new
20 lb. box...

Now she'll have
a piece left to
share with some
one she loves!

THE POPSI GENERATION IS BUSTING OUT



And now, since you've got a lot to live, we've got a lot more to give with the new 300 oz. bottle.

So...everyone into the pool!

You've heard that ancient saying—all work and no play makes for an old expression. And it's true. But sometimes combine the two by giving you

CRACKED'S PLAYFUL

Instead of raking leaves, invite some friends over, telling them to bring along a pair of spiked shoes.



Instead of carrying trash to the garbage cans, stuff the bag under your arm like a football and practice your broken field running.



Instead of mopping the kitchen floor, attach a wet mop to a remote control car and race the dirt away!



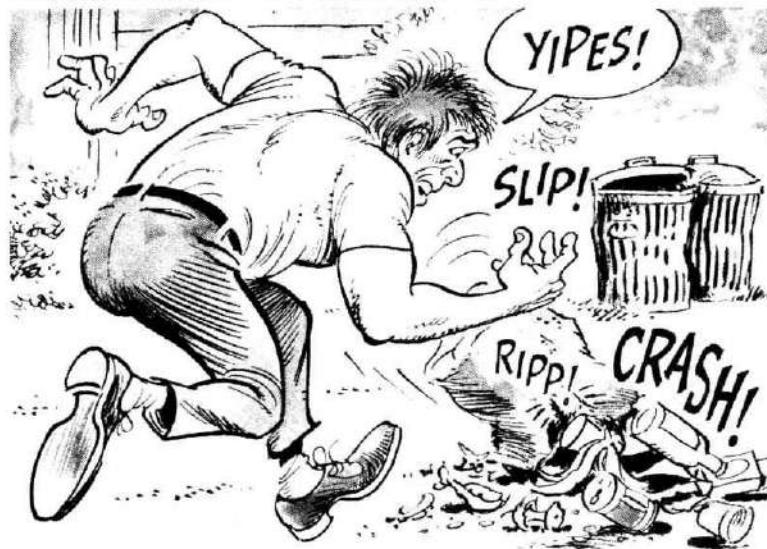
Don't bore yourself by using a ladder to pick fruit. Enjoy yourself by using a pogo stick.



Then, the group of you can play tag while at the same time picking up all the leaves in your yard!



Just make sure you don't fumble the ball!!



Instead of washing dishes in the conventional way, fill squirt guns with clear and soapy water and then use the dirty plates as targets!



it happens because a person just doesn't have the time for both, and that's where we come in as we attempt to

WAYS TO MAKE WORK FUN

And you can also enjoy yourself while cutting weeds by attaching a sharp blade to your favorite club...

...then go out into the yard and practice your swing!

The more of a duffer you are, the better job you'll do!



When dusting, use your finger to draw funny faces of people you know.

To finish the job, quickly erase the pictures before anyone sees them!



Instead of tiring yourself out by keeping up with Fido when you walk the dog...

...use your skateboard and let Fido do all of the work!

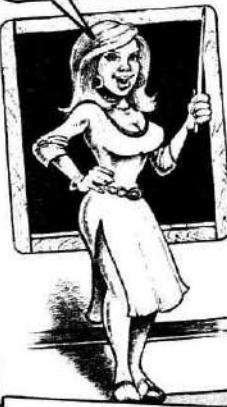


Or, if you have a small dog, wear roller skates and make him keep up with you!!



In the late 60's, colleges had their pick of as many students as they wanted. There was the Viet Nam war and young people (mainly males) were begging to get through their doors. But today, times have changed. Enrollments are down and even those going to school are starting to ignore certain general interest courses in favor of those classes which will help them get a higher paying job. So, not only is competition steep among universities to attract students, but also within the walls of any one institution, departments are fighting like anything to attract as many students to their courses as possible, so their budget won't be cut back. And how are they attempting to do this? Mainly by begging, pleading and advertising throughout the school. And to see what this competition looks like, all one needs to do is take a look at

"Sign up now
and come spring,
I'll let you see
my lambic
Pentameter!"



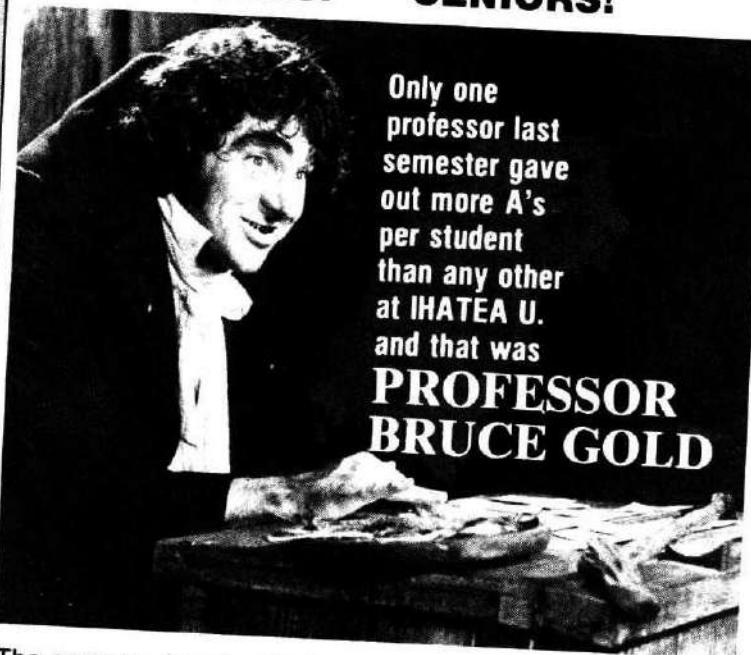
My Friend,

Have I got a class for you,
It's POETRY 142.
Now I know you've heard that poems are dull;
But here's a fact that you should mull;
The teacher - man - she's really built.
Don't take this course, if you're filled with guilt.
She's got golden hair and sea-blue eyes
And soft pink lips - I tell no lies;
And a figure like an hour glass.
We promise you, you'll not eat class.
And when she speaks, it's like Lauren Hutton.
Deep and sexy - you'll melt to nothin';
But don't take our word, instead take our class.
It's POETRY 142, and it's goin' real fast.



FRESHMEN! JUNIORS!

SOPHOMORES! SENIORS!



Only one professor last semester gave out more A's per student than any other at IHATEA U. and that was

PROFESSOR BRUCE GOLD

The course—Jewelry Crafts 151
Are you a Biology student in search of bolstering a sagging cum?
Or a Geology student who needs a break from tundra, rocks and faultlines?
Then check out Jewelry Crafts 151.
There's over 8 classes given weekly—a time period right for any schedule.
So, if you're aching for an 'A' come spring semester—think Jewelry and Professor Gold.

*Do you dig love? Raw passion?
Ultra violence? Comedy?
Then ENGLISH 80 is for YOU!!*

No longer do you have to read dull things like "Paradise Lost," "Moby Dick," or "Grey's Anatomy"!!! Now there's a whole new required reading list including:

- * "Once Is Not Enough" by Jacqueline Suzanne
- * "If Life Is Just A Bowl Of Cherries, What Am I Doing In The Pits" by Erma Bombeck
- * "Trout Fishing In Utah" by Mac Krill
- * "Pinocchio" by Walt Disney

At last! Top notch reading in an English course—REGISTER TODAY!

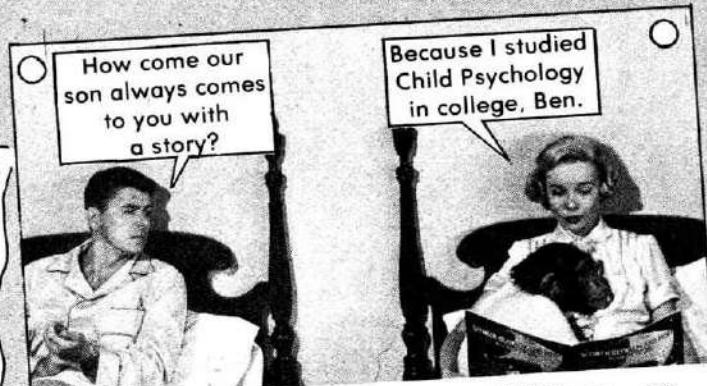
FOR SALE

Flunked out—selling contents of room—cheap (me, not the prices.)

1 BED, 1 DRESSER, 10 GRATEFUL DEAD ALBUMS, 13 ASSORTED TEXT BOOKS (hardly used), 1 ROOMMATE

FOR DETAILS CALL: 698-9767
But HURRY—phone is for sale too!

A Typical College Registrar's Bulletin Board



If you're planning to have children—or if you're planning on working with children in any of a hundred exciting fields such as **TEACHING, NURSING, or SCHOOL CROSSING GUARD**, then

CHILD PSYCHOLOGY 1 and 2 at IHATEA U. is a must!!

Child Psych. starts with the basics (telling boys from girls) then works up to the intricate.

What would you do in these situations?



Child Psych 1 and 2 tells you

- * When to spank and not to spank
- * When to put your foot down (and on what part of the little bugger's body to do it.)

Spring classes start February 1...so sign up now!

RIDE NEEDED

From Harpo Marx Dorm to English building 200 yards away. Willing to split gas costs. CALL 123-4567

LOST ME!
I ain't got any idea what they're talking about in my Anatomy Class.
Have you? Call Room 121 of Gale Storm Dorm.

\$50 REBATE



Yes, if you sign up for SURFING 181 before January 15th, you'll receive a \$50 refund.

And just think of what you can do with that kind of money.

- Go on three dates!
- Buy a tire for your car!
- Put a down payment on a Porsche!
- Start a business of your own!
- Waste it on things like paper, notepads and textbooks!

Plus—you'll be learning a great skill... SURFING

Ever wonder how Annette did it in all those movies?

Now you can impress your friends back home in Idaho, Alaska & Texas!

Remember what President Carter said, "It's one of the most important things you can learn in life." ...oh sure, he was talking about artificial respiration, but we're positive he'd say it about surfing too!

SURFING 181 — sign up now so you don't get wiped out on February 1.

TOGA PARTY!

**FRIDAY NIGHT FEBRUARY 4th
ALL YOU CAN EAT! ALL YOU CAN DRINK!
2 LIVE BANDS!**

EVERYONE'S INVITED!
**Everyone, that is, who's enrolled in
"BULGARIAN HISTORY:
1969 to the present"**



It promises to be the party of the semester.
• 4 Deans have tried to stop it!
• 3 Assistant Deans have quit over it!
• The police have been alerted!

How can you afford NOT to be there???

WHAT A NIGHT! And you can be a part of it
IF you're enrolled in "BULGARIAN HISTORY:
1969 TO THE PRESENT"—a minor prerequisite
to the party of the year!

NOW! Learning the way you like it!

ANTHROPOLOGY 16 is
taught entirely on the
world's biggest TV
screen—
THAT'S RIGHT!

No Professors! That means
you'll never have to
yell out things like:
"Slow, down,
pizza face!"

"Speak louder,
you fossil!"

"I can't see,
you old goat!"

because everything
comes over clear
on this Zenith
21-foot TV.



And each 1 hour class has only 2 commercial
interruptions.

Plus special guests like Bert and Ernie from
Sesame Street!

And the Eagles singing a new hit written just for
this course entitled "I Dig Fossils"

That's ANTHROPOLOGY 16

Shown 8-9 9-10 10-11 every M-W-F
(except when preempted by Dolly Parton's
February 31st Special—"You're A Little Bit Country,
But There Ain't Nothin' Little 'Bout Me")



You've just been insulted in German, but do you know what he's said or how you should respond? Yes, how many times has this happened to you?... once? ...10 times? 50 times a week, like most of us? Well, thank the Lord there's

German 3

Dr. Geweinernsitzel will teach you all the fundamentals of one of the world's most glamourous languages. And once you've got it down, just think of all the new doors that will be open to you!

- * You'll be able to insult any German you want in his/her own native tongue!
- * Understand all those old Hollywood World War II movies from both sides of the foxhole!
- * Read the dashboard on your Volkswagon!

Plus: 1001 other handy uses!

Who needs German 3? —Just every person living in the free world, that's who! So, sign up now before it's too spate! (oops—there's another thing you won't understand until you've taken the course!"

Many of you have complained that BUSINESS 151 (How To Bag Groceries) was too hard. Well, we've listened to your complaints and for spring semester we're introducing the

ALL NEW "BUSINESS 151"

—How To Bag Groceries

From now on there'll be:

- * In class training!
- * No tests!
- * No homework!
- * No need to EVER come to class, unless you want to!
- * No failing grades—only A's and B's will be given!
- * No classes held on sunny days, holidays or weekdays with a 'y' in it!

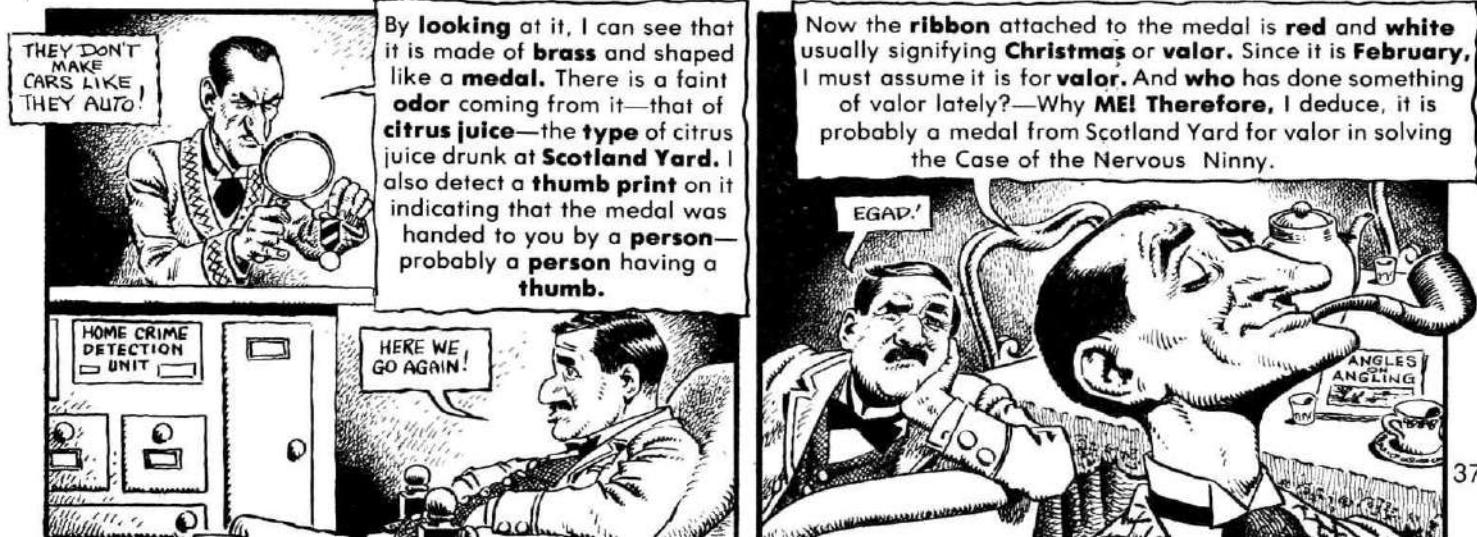


Oh sure, it's still a hard course where you learn plenty, but isn't that what you're here at IHATEA UNIVERSITY for!

Sign-ups begin January 15th!

Welcome friends. It's classic movie time again where on a regular basis (every 3 to 6 to 9 or maybe even 14 years) we bring you another great old film lambasted in the CRACKED tradition. So, settle down with a nice big bowl of fruit loops and seven-up to munch on as we present

SHYLOCK HOMES AND THE CASE OF THE LIFTED LOCKET



You amaze me Homes!

By my brilliant powers of deduction?

No, by the time you waste using them. Had you been truly brilliant, you would have simply turned the medal around...

...and read: "Medal from Scotland Yard for valor in solving the Case of the Nervous Ninny."

Mr. Homes!

Oh there's that blasted Mrs. Sudson again!

Has she been getting worse?

CLONE COLOGNE:
SMELL LIKE YOURSELF

That would have been too simple—and besides, I didn't think of it!!

Watson, she's been the housekeeper in my family for over 93 years and I'm afraid it's starting to get to her. I might have to dismiss her.

But Homes, what's a 108-year-old woman supposed to do?

Start afresh Watson—strike out on a new career! Why, in America, people her age are just starting to run for Congress!!

Mr. Homes, there's a young lady to see you.

Very good. Send her in—that is if you can remember where you left her!

Mr. Homes, I must see you.

That's a young lady?

Now what can I do for you?

Mr. Homes, my...

Lucky locket is missing.

Why, how did you know?

Through deduction. When you walked in, I noticed that one of your arms was 2 centimeters longer than the other, indicating that you must have worn something on the right one to make it like that—and the only thing of any weight that would do that is a lucky locket. And, since I don't see one on your wrist at the moment, I surmised it was gone!

AMAZING!

To Mrs. Sudson, anyone under 100 is young.

KRASH TINKLE!

Show off.

Who was the **last** to see the item?

Pa Pa. He wore it to dinner last night.

Your father wore your locket?

Pa Pa's a little weird.



Well then, perhaps we should question him.

I'm afraid you **can't**.
He's missing too!

Do you suppose the two are **related**?



No, Homes. I **meant** the missing **locket** and the missing **daddy**.

There's only one way to find out. We'll go to her home and look for clues—but first I must give Mrs. Sudson a message.



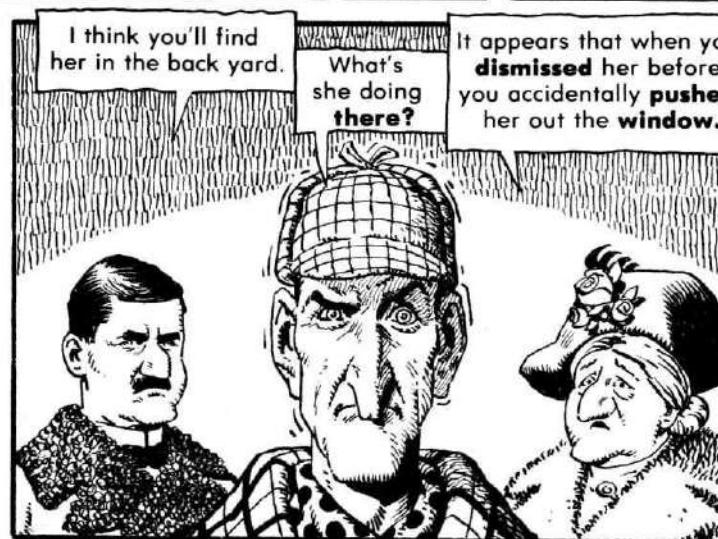
I think you'll find her in the back yard.

What's she doing **there**?

It appears that when you **dismissed** her before, you accidentally **pushed** her out the **window**.

Oh, I see you're preparing dinner, Mrs. Sudson. Well, we're going out for a few hours. Should anyone call, take a message.

Right-o, Mr. Homes.



In here. This is our...

Don't tell me! It's your **dining room**. This is where you and your father ate last night.

How does he **do** it, Dr. Watson?!!



You know, that's odd. There's something **wet** all around this plate.

Father **was** a bit of a dribbler.

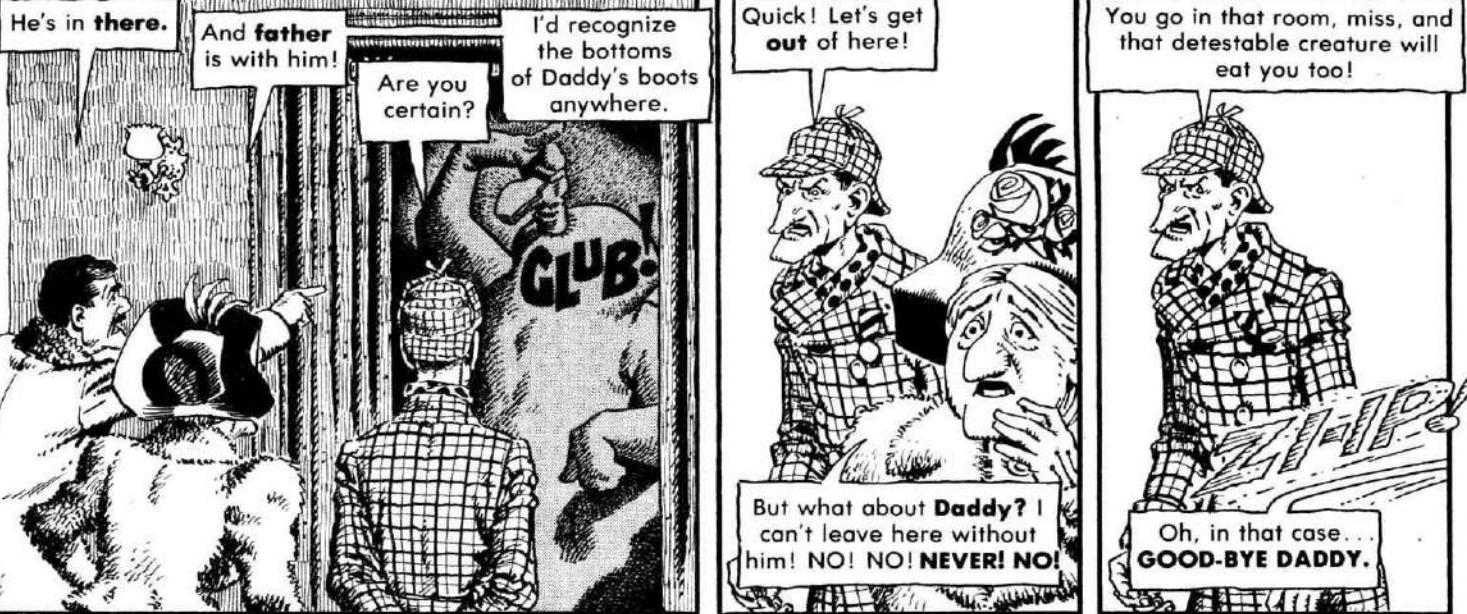
No, it's **not** from your father. It has a **high sulfate** content and the **only** thing to my knowledge that discharges sulfate is...



A TALKING BLOB!

Correct Watson. But how did **you** know?





CRACKED is sending dark room equipment to underdeveloped countries!



Big deal, you
also laugh at...

DON'T VISIT
VENICE...
YOU WOULDN'T
BELIEVE THE
PUDDLES!



No, I'm afraid I don't like **these** shoes either.

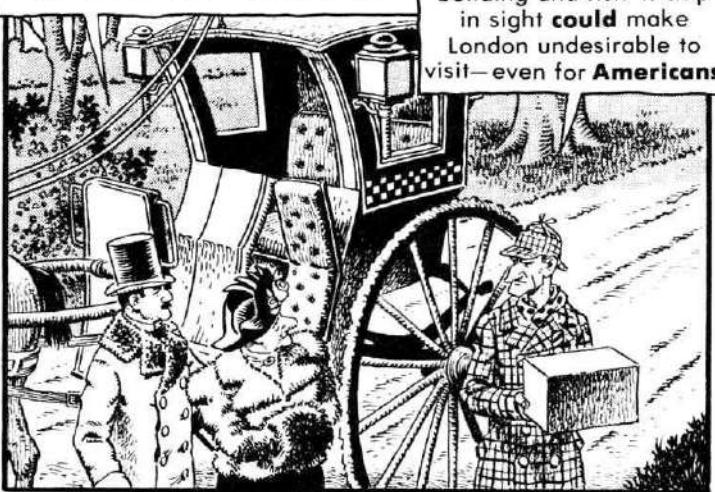
But miss, you've seen our **entire**
stock—all, that is, except **this** pair.

Well, let me try **them**—as long as
they're not wedgies. That style tends to
make me look fat.

I assure you, it's not a wedgie, it's...



Homes, that Blob is eating **every-**
thing in sight. **Parliament** is in an
uproar. They're afraid this incident is
going to **ruin** our tourist trade.



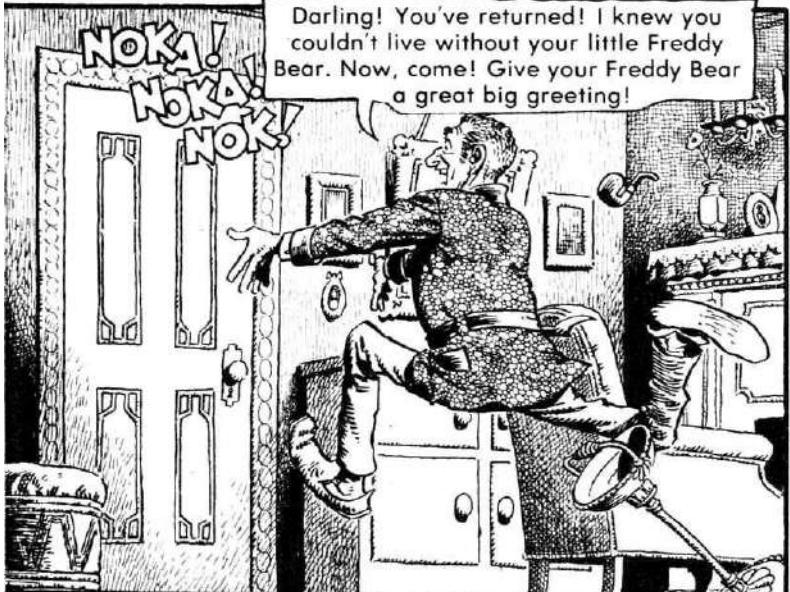
But my plan **should** work. I
need some bait to put in this
box—something **expendable**.

Homes, what in **all**
England is expendable?



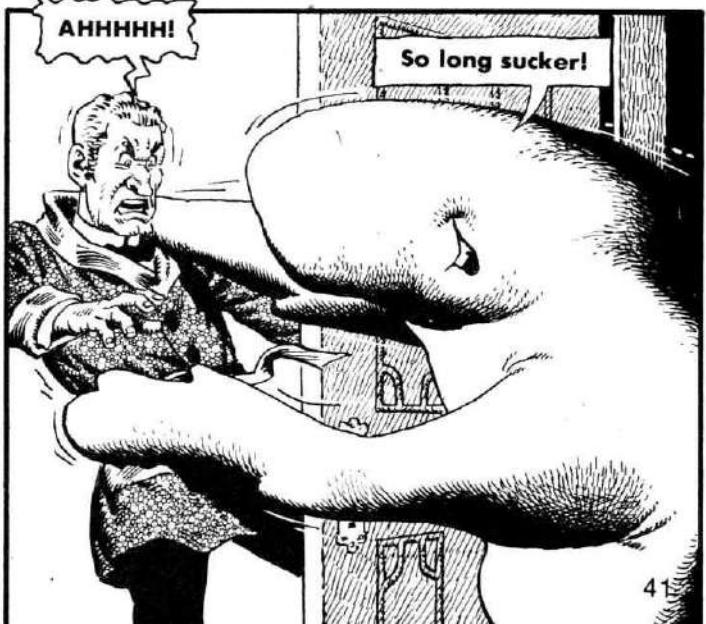
NOKA!
NOKA!
NOKA!

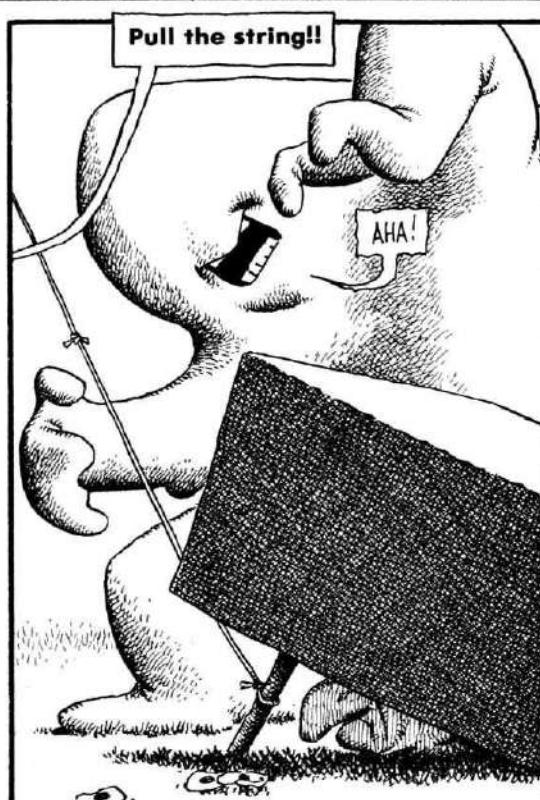
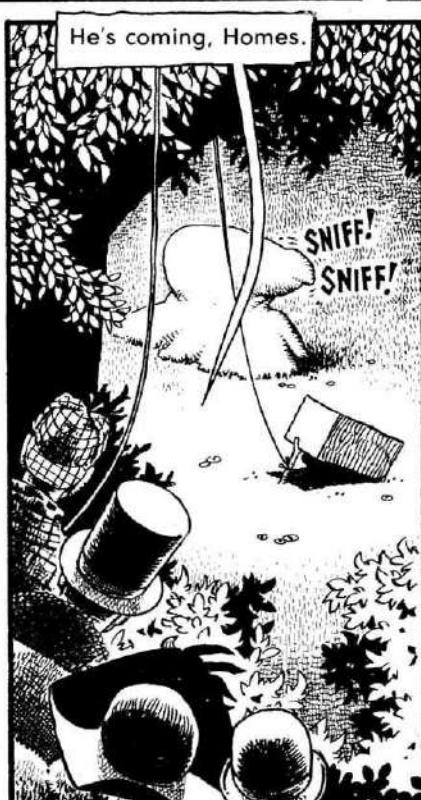
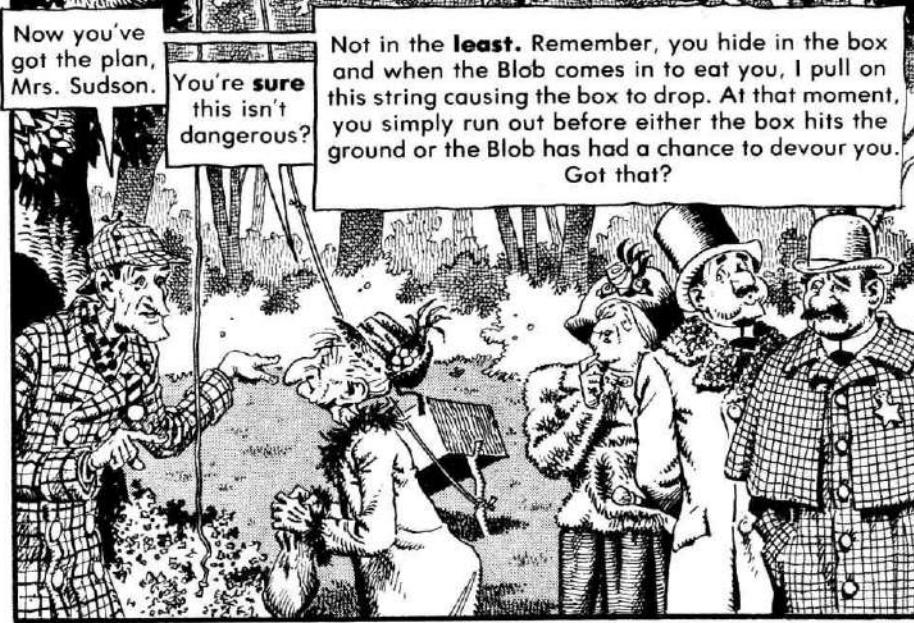
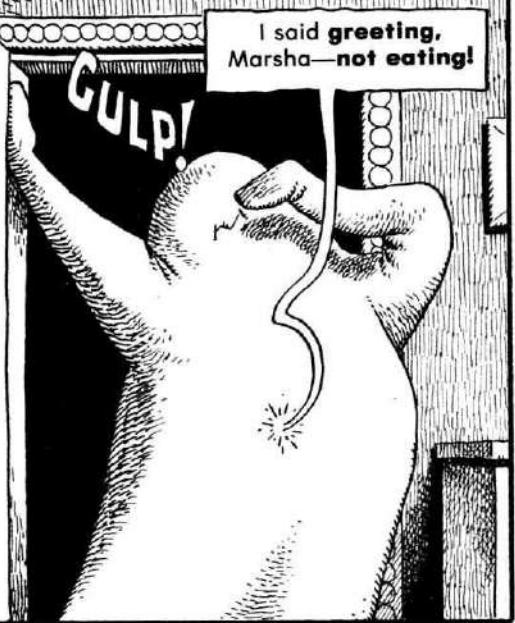
Darling! You've returned! I knew you
couldn't live without your little Freddy
Bear. Now, come! Give your Freddy Bear
a great big greeting!



AHHHHH!

So long sucker!





We did it!! Here, Inspector. Take this box and put it in your freezer for 3 days. That'll finish off the Blob for good.

But the Mrs. and I haven't got one.

Oh! Well...

We've got one. Mr. Homes.

Mrs. Sudson!... How did you...?

I ran like you said.

FLOOROOP!

But you move so slowly at home!

Here, Lieutenant. Let me have that box. I'll put it in our freezer for you.

Well, Homes, it looks like besides saving the world, you also revitalized your housekeeper.

Yes. Now I can work her into the ground again.

But the one thing that puzzles me is how you knew that freezing would kill that dastardly devil!

That's cause I've needed a nap—and finally, after 81 years, you let me lay down for a minute and take one.

...

Yes, I realize that. But still, it amazes me.

Well, let's face it. You're not naturally smart. So, what puzzles me is where you got all your training.

Why's that?

Yes, but from WHAT school?

From school, Watson.

Why, I've told you a thousand times—



Elementary, my dear Watson. **Elementary!**

I was.
MARVIN MANLEY

**FREE
BOOKLET!**

ARE YOU MUSCLE- BOUND?

Buddy, look in the mirror.

Are you a two-fisted dynamo of rippling power? Is every inch of your body packed with explosive, he-man brawn? Are your legs like two steel springs? Do you have a punch-proof mid-section and a crushing grip?

Well, your troubles are over!!

I can take that body of yours, and in just ten minutes a day, transform it into a weak, scrawny skeleton of a man, the type of body we all wish we had. I have developed a special exercise program that changes massive, bulging biceps and power-packed legs into sagging, skinny, sickly flesh hung on a weak, flabby frame.

The MARVIN MANLEY course is a medical miracle! It requires no tiring exercise, no

special equipment or special diets. Aren't you just dying to know what it does involve? Well, if you are, just send me \$516.32 plus postage and handling and you'll discover how easy it is to go from powerful to puny in just minutes.

Tell the truth. Deep down inside don't you really envy those guys with the caved-in chests? Every guy secretly wishes he had those bony shoulders, chicken legs, that "knocking on death's door" look. And I can give it to you! Just give me those ten minutes a day (and \$516.32). In fact, I feel so confident of the amazing results that I sign my name to each order to seal this promise.

Your pal,

John Doe

**MUSCLES WILL
DISAPPEAR . . .
ALMOST LIKE
MAGIC!!!!!!**

**HERE ARE JUST
A FEW LETTERS I'VE
RECEIVED**

"People used to look at my muscles and say, 'Is it true that all you bodybuilding guys have the intelligence of a tree stump?' But since I've taken your wonderful course, I'm so skinny and emaciated that people think I'm a real intellectual. Thanks!"

B. Anderson

"When I had bulging muscles, guys were always picking fights to see if they could take me. Now that those muscles are gone, I never get into fights. Everyone knows they can beat me up!"

T. McManus

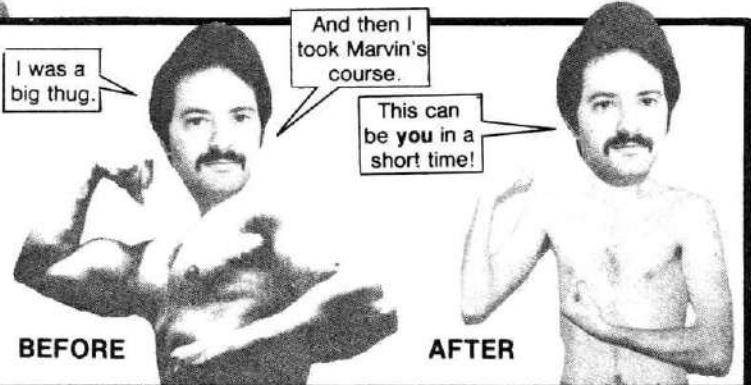
"I tried your system and it didn't work at all. I don't know what went wrong. I followed your directions to the letter—every day I would

stand on my head and whistle the theme song from Gilligan's Island for 10 minutes. Nothing happened." R. Kerr

"I used to be a horrible student. The only subject I ever passed was gym. Then I took your course and lost so much weight that I got an 'A' in Biology by counting my own ribs. Thanks a million!" J. Casale

"... and I know that you, Marvin, my dear brother will do all you can to help raise the 2 million dollars needed to bail mother out of jail. I don't care how you get the cash, just get it! We both know our loving mother would never commit armed robbery."

S. Manley



MARVIN MANLEY BODYWRECKING CLUB

MONEY SAVING NO RISK FREE TRIAL LAST CHANCE COUPON!! ACT NOW!!

Check as many boxes as you want.

- I want puny arms, chest, shoulders or brain.
- I want to become invisible when I turn sideways.

- I want to solve the Mideast situation.
- I want to give you all my money and get absolutely nothing in return for it.

OK Marv! Here's \$516.32. Send me your complete course so I can turn these muscles into skin and bones in just TEN MINUTES A DAY for the rest of my life. If for any reason I am not completely satisfied, you guarantee to keep my money in full and change your address so I'm never able to find you.

NAME (please print) _____

ADDRESS _____ **AGE** _____

CITY _____ **SHOE SIZE** _____

STATE _____ **ZIP** _____

MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!!

Allow 4 to 6 weeks for delivery.

...but you've got to make a house call!
You're a plumber... What am I supposed to
bring my leak to your... Hold on a
second... Greetings, America! This is a
slightly wet, but well prepared Nanny
Dickering contending with just another one of
those minor everyday occurrences that drives
a person bananas. And speaking of bananas,
that's sort of what this month's topic is all
about, as you'll soon see—if I can make it to
higher ground when

CRACKED INTERVIEWS THE PSYCHIATRIC KING

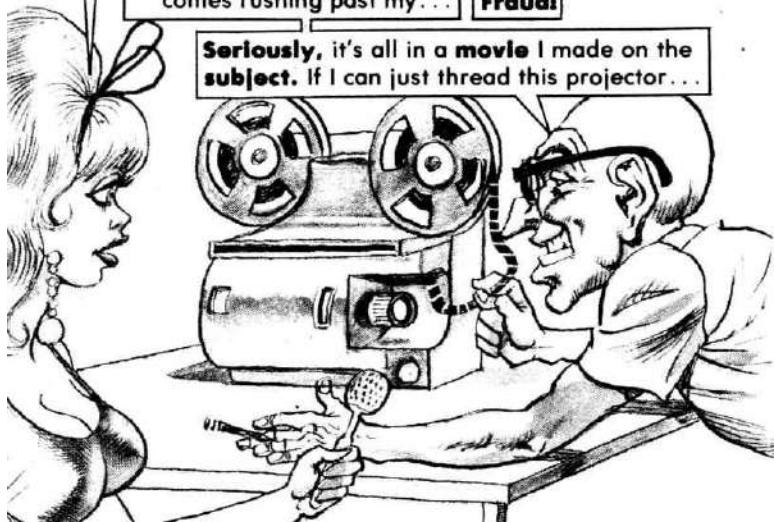


OK, maybe me—but how can you say that 210,000,000 people in America are the same way?

I just move mine lips and air comes rushing past my...

Dr. Fraud!

Seriously, it's all in a movie I made on the subject. If I can just thread this projector...



Growwwl...
Grrrowwwl

I like the opening.

OK, so I'm no Alfred Snitchcock.

That's Hitchcock!

OK, first we have a picture of women at a big sale. Now I ask you—do you call that sane behavior?

Only \$15.90 for a pair of pants?

But they're faded, worn-out and wrinkled.

Just the way my son likes them. Give me those.

CRACKED is spraining your back picking a four-leaf clover!



Or how about these people spending their vacation lugging 50 pound packs up the side of a mountain.

I don't think I can make it!

Come on, Harry. It was your idea of doing the Himalayas this year. Now move it!



Or this set of joggers.

Waldo, it's raining! Get in the car!

I can't Leanora.
If I wanna stay healthy, I gotta go another 10 miles—even if I catch pneumonia doing it.

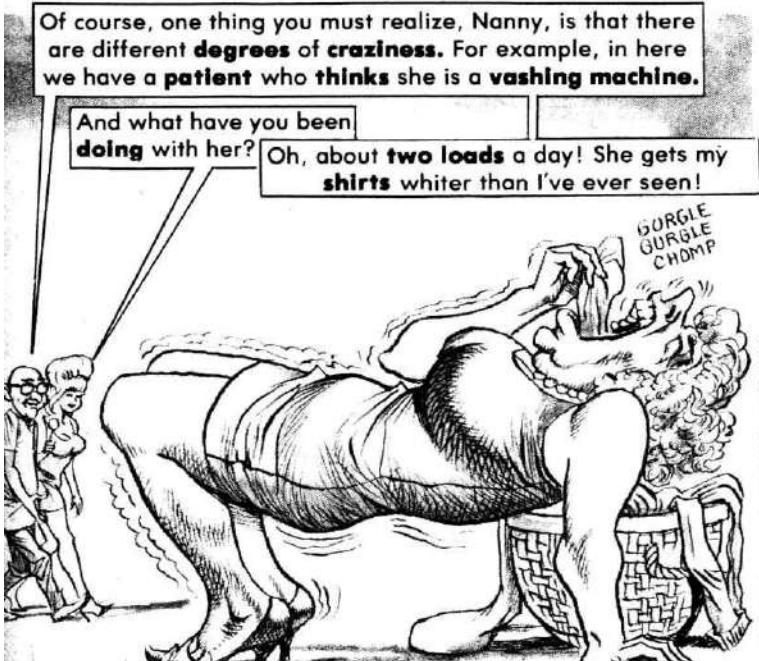
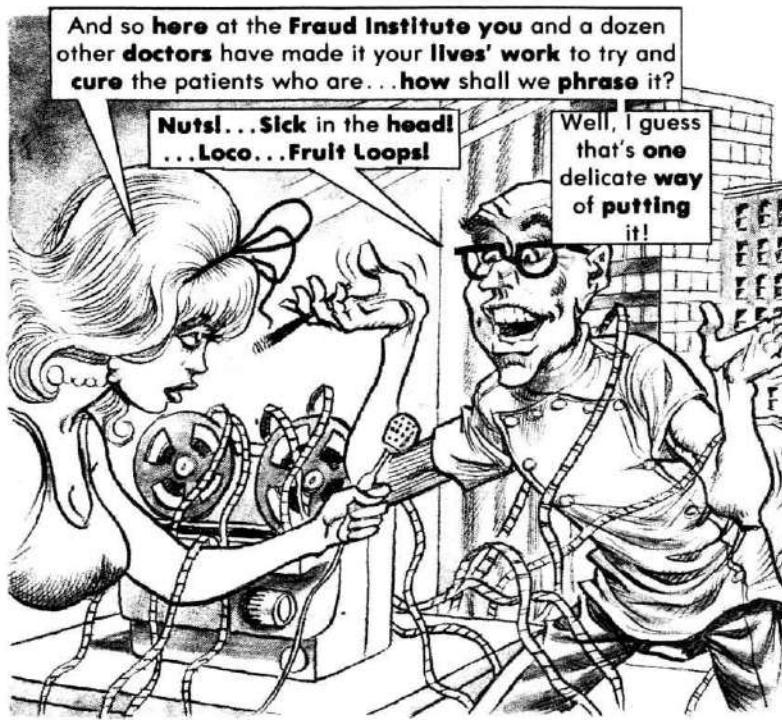
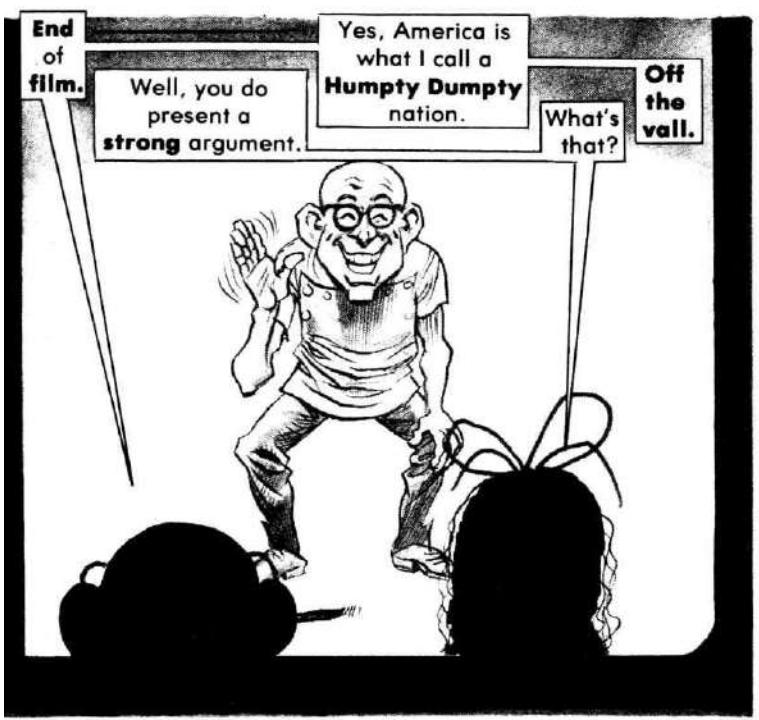
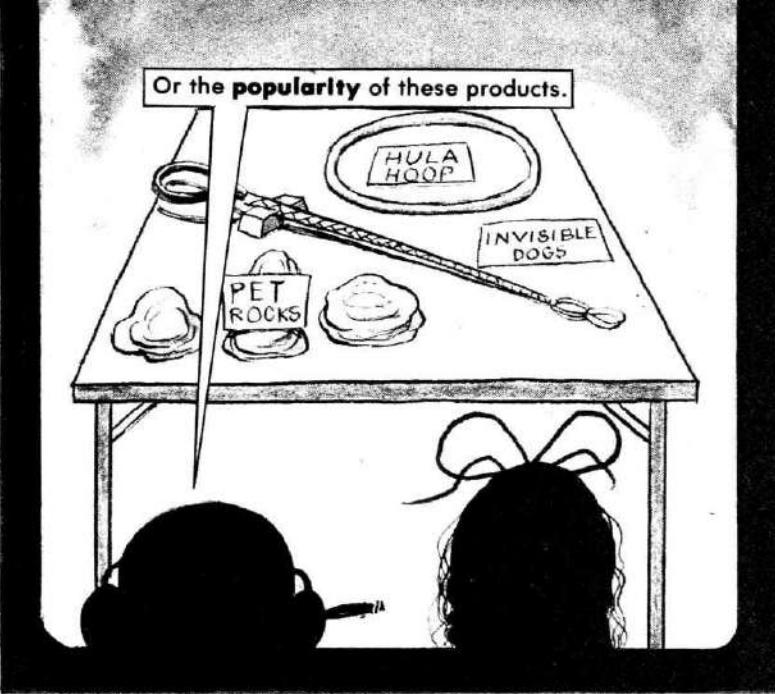
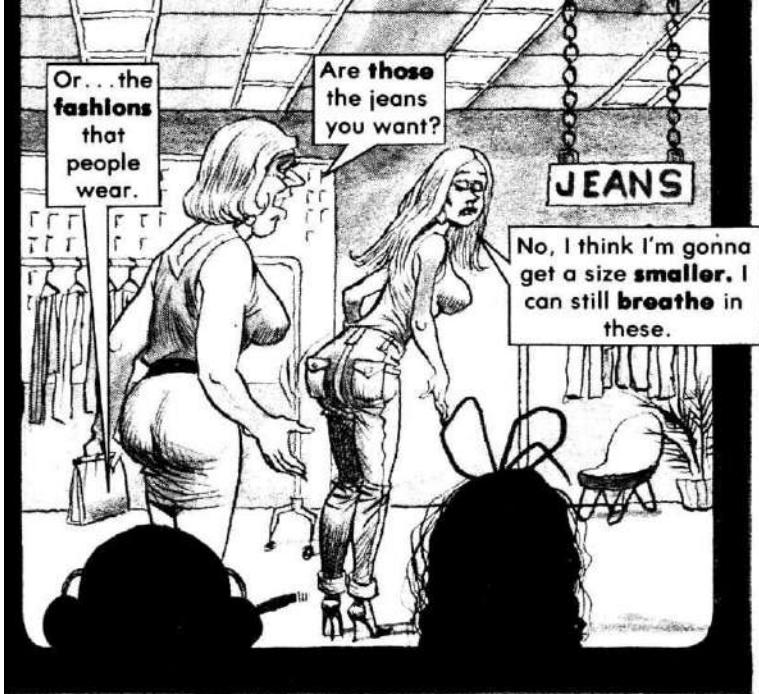


And what about driving 60 miles, using \$20.00 worth of gas to get to a store in order to:

See! I told you these glasses are 5¢ cheaper here!

GLASSES-\$3.75 doz.
SOME EVEN HOLD WATER!





Now exactly **when** did you first discover you **hated** your mother?

I don't hate mom! I love her. And I'm best **friends** with my dad and I love all my neighbors.

IMA NUTT
PSYCHIATRIST

I don't understand. That man seems perfectly **normal** to me.

And dat's his problem. First, we must **convince** him he's not **well** so that we can **cure** him. He's gonna be a toughy.

THANK GOODNESS AT LEAST I'M NORMAL...

Could you tell us a little about your own background. I understand your **father** was that very famous psychiatrist...

Bob Newhart

What? Relax. I'm only **pulling** your little **hoofles**.

What's the most **important tool** a psychiatrist has? His **education**? His **books**?

His **couch**! Mit out that, the patient has to lie on the **floor** and you know what dat **does** to your **back**!!!

And how are we today?

Wonderful, doctor.

What's **wrong** with that man?

A fate I wouldn't wish on my own mother—he thinks he's **Ricardo Montalban**.

WE WILL TEACH YOU HOW TO THIMK!

Care to feel my new **jacket**? It's real **corinthian leather**.

When you get a **patient** who **thinks** he's a famous star like this gentleman, how do you go about **curing** him?

Well, first we take the **subtle approach**.

YOU ARE NOT RICARDO MONTALBAN, YOU LOONEY!!

Tatoo, did you hear that?

If that doesn't work, we try reasoning with him.

Here is a poster of a recent movie of yours. Tell me, why is the face there different from the one I am looking at now.

For privacy purposes, I do it so my fans won't recognize and mob me on the street.

And if that doesn't work?

Then we try getting him acting jobs and pocketing 10% of everything he makes.



Dr. Fraud, why did you become a psychiatrist?

Because of its great rewards.

You mean that of seeing a patient walk out of here cured?

No, that of receiving the amount of money I write down on the bottom of each bill.



Which brings to mind an interesting question. Do the majority of people here really need your help?

Bite your tongue interview lady! You wanna ruin the Fraud Institute??!

Then everyone you treat does require your expensive services?

Let's put it this way...the Institute lives up to its name.

NOW AVAILABLE AT THE INSTITUTE'S RECORD SHOP: PAUL SIMON'S "STILL CRAZY AFTER ALL THESE YEARS."

CRAKED IS BUYING SWISS WAR BONDS!

Well, despite your high prices, I guess it's good to know that somebody capable is looking after America.

Now that's true. You won't find me pet rockling, hula hooping, jogging in the rain or anything like that. It's my goal to make everyone in America as sane as myself.

Well, on behalf of all concerned, we thank you.

Now if you'll excuse me, Nanny, I have a very important duty to perform.

And what's that, Dr. fraud?

I have to feed the whirley birds!!

And this is Nanny Dickering saying...

Did you miss poppa, whirley birds?

...ta ta 'til next time!

Beuford! Frederical Caw! Caw! Stop hogging all the food. Let the others enjoy!



SHUT-UPS



**THIS IS A
TOP SECRET
PAPER**

This is a highly classified, top secret, Government, A-1 priority poster
that should only be read by those with proper identification.

WARNING:

If you have gotten this far, it means you have read the above and are now subject to immediate arrest.
Please report at once to your nearest police station and give full confession.

THE TRAFFIC JAM

